

The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS.

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News of the Week.

THE German question remains as far from a settlement as ever. The two antagonists stand to their guns in a somewhat bullying attitude, while diplomatists negotiate, and ministers grow more and more anxious. Europe looks on with great eagerness, and with something of that impatience which possesses you when you see two fellows quarrelling in the streets having thrown off their coats, turned up their shirtsleeves, and ransacked the pure well of English very much defiled for epithets to madden each other; and yet, with all these belligerent demonstrations, they both seem backward in coming to blows, and you feel quite relieved when some one more impatient than yourself, pushes the two men together, and so forces them to fight. The arrival of Radowitz in England—especially after the publication of the letter to him from the King—is justly regarded as significant of something like negotiation with our Government, and alarms our Austrian journal, the *Times*. True it is, that England regards the squabble with very little sympathy, and that little rather out of hatred to despotic Austria and Russia than out of any care for Prussian projects; but, little as it may sympathize with Prussia, it feels very strongly that any project which Austria and Russia may have with regard to European states *cannot* be good for Liberty. Although, therefore, England naturally wishes for peace, and will preserve neutrality as long as possible, the presence of Radowitz may not be without result, even although Lord Palmerston's intimation tends the other way for the moment. France, also, loudly proclaims her intended neutrality while applying to the Chamber for supplies to raise the 40,000 men—needed for the neutrality. What the upshot really will be no well-informed man pretends to decide. Meanwhile, the Prussian troops in Hesse have retired before the overwhelming forces of the Austro-Bavarian army—Baden has seceded from the Prussian league—Russia sends her intimation of support to Austria, and Austria, thus backed, insists on the fulfilment of her demands in Hesse and Holstein—the effect of which may be estimated by the panic on 'Change at Vienna. The excitement occasioned by the warlike animus of the King's speech has somewhat abated, owing to the very justifiable suspicion which darkens over all the speeches of that royal rhetorician, the weathercock of tropes.

What a speech it was! And how unlike modern addresses from the throne—except, perhaps, in its vagueness and unveracity! And with what perversity he chooses the hour for making himself still more unpopular by sketching the necessity for fresh rigours against the press—in discussing which the deputies are to "reconcile the claims of a reasonable freedom with the conditions necessary to the safety of the state and society." Every

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one knows what *that* means. The example of England, no less than the teachings of moral justice, might show him that the only "reasonable freedom" compatible with the safety of society is absolute freedom. He thinks that reason consists in flattering his follies; and the *Constitutionnelle*, for having a wider theory of reasonable freedom, is confiscated, and its editor banished from Berlin.

Our own troubles remain. Meetings are somewhat less numerous, but no whit less vehement or foolish. Dreary it is to wade through the columns and never meet with a new argument, or a trait of generosity; they would be intolerable but for the occasional outbreak of genuine absurdity, such, for example, as the declaration of Mr. Tagg at an eminently respectable ward-meeting of Bishopsgate Without, that he opposed the Papal Aggression "on grounds of universal philanthropy, of civil and religious liberty, and because the Pope was Antichrist;" or as that of the vicar who, answering the assertion, that with a free press we need fear no Popery, asks if there is no danger in a free press when *two-thirds* of the writers in it are Catholics: a morsel of literary statistics which will astonish our brother journalists. To be sure the least sign of toleration implies that the writer is a Catholic; otherwise how *could* he tolerate Catholics? Our noble contemporary, the brave *Scotsman* is Catholic, and its denunciations of the prevalent furor are "bought" with Catholic gold; as to the *Leader*, it has retreated into the "true fold," every writer wearing sackcloth, and the very "devils" crossing themselves as they bring in "proofs!"

Very characteristic of the liberality of Protestants was that unmarked episode in the meeting at York, where, on Lord Fitzwilliam saying that the real antagonism lay between the Church of Rome and the Reformation, and that the various Protestant sects were the offspring of the Reformation, having all of them vital Christianity, only faint cries of "hear, hear" responded. Of course, vital Christianity is only found in our Church, as the Bishop of Oxford declares. It is the true Apostolic Church, and the sin of the Papal Bull is in ignoring the existence of this true Church in England.

Much dismay, and no little triumph, follows Lord Beaumont's Letter to Lord Zetland, wherein he, a Catholic Peer, does not hesitate to declare against the Bull, and to rate the Pope for placing the laity in a dilemma either of disobeying him or the Queen. His Whiggism overpowers his Catholicism, and he pronounces it "unconstitutional," admiring Lord John's "vigorous protest." But, as this letter is followed by a report of his appointment to the governorship of Malta, people draw their own conclusions.

The riot at Birkenhead between the Catholic "navvies" and the Police is an unhappy commencement of violence: the first blood has been drawn; let the agitators beware lest it be not followed by more fearful scenes!

The prospect of University Reform, though it alarm the retrograders, and fail to satisfy the real exigencies of the case, is nevertheless cheering, as at least a step towards adapting the Universities to our time. In making professorships realities, instead of the mere formalities they now are—in getting rid of that monstrous system of private tutors—in restoring the ancient facilities for the foundation of new Colleges and Halls, as well as for the temporary residence of learned men, foreigners, and students—in diminishing the time spent in "arts," and devoting a year or two for professional preparation;—these, and the other topics on which the Royal Commission asks for information, imply no very sweeping reform; but they aim at distinct abuses, and it will be strange indeed if they do not elicit answers which will destroy those abuses.

The Freehold Land Conference at Birmingham this week acquires greater significance than any former meeting of the kind, from the very decided style in which most of the speakers condemned the land monopoly. The evils attendant upon the large-farm system, as well as those which spring from the accumulation of large estates in few hands, were as warmly denounced as the most enthusiastic Land Reformer could desire. Mr. Cobden disclaimed all connection with Communism, and no doubt he was perfectly sincere; but without joining the Communists he has it in his power to give a powerful impetus to the cause of social reform by turning his thoroughly practical understanding to the study of the land question. Mr. Bright said truly that the abolition of the land monopoly is the most important question of the present day. Let him not forget this during next session. Many an opportunity will occur for exposing the injustice and the wastefulness of the present system. Let him take proper advantage of such opportunities, and he will soon become, as he will justly deserve to be, the most popular member of the House of Commons.

The strike of the Glaziers in Hyde-park brings into play the extreme injustice of our labour-laws. People are horrified at the idea of workmen combining to raise wages—"taking advantage of the present difficulties"—and throwing the Exhibition into danger; and, doubtless, the thing is to be deplored. But why are the workmen to be over-driven and underpaid? If the Contractors must have the work executed at steam pressure, why do they not pay liberally for the demand they make upon the workmen? Moreover, setting that and all other questions aside in the present case, granting that the workmen have taken a "base advantage" of Messrs. Fox and Henderson's necessities, who in our society shall dare complain? Do not masters combine to keep down wages, and why may not workmen combine to send them up? Are the demands of "justice" to rule only the workmen, and leave masters to the beautiful regulations

of "supply and demand"? Competition is the lauded principle of our system—the true parent of progress—advocated by all but anarchical and destructive Socialists; wherefore, then, should workmen be debarred from this beautiful principle? Why should they not take advantage of the "necessities" of masters, and force them to higher wages, as Competition forces them to low wages? It would be well to consider this in declaiming against strikes.

FREEHOLD LAND CONFERENCE.

The Town-hall of Birmingham was filled to overflowing, on Tuesday evening, with the working classes assembled to hear Messrs. Cobden and Bright, and the other leaders of the freehold land movement, deliver their sentiments on this important subject; and also to hear from the various delegates an account of the rapid progress made by the various societies since the last meeting. The great number of persons present gave a strong proof of the interest the working classes take in the movement. At eight o'clock the chair was taken by W. Scholefield, Esq., M.P., and on the platform were Messrs. Cobden and Bright, Locke King, M.P., Bass, M.P., Jos. Sturge, Esq., and several other distinguished reformers. No less than 145 delegates were also present from the principal towns in England.

The chairman congratulated the meeting on the prosperous state of the new movement. The council had been only twelve months established, and they had now eighty independent societies, independent of the branches, and in which they had enrolled no less than 30,000 members. The amount of money paid in already was nearly £150,000. He thought it would be little exaggeration to anticipate that in a few years, when all the shares had been paid up, the capital invested would amount to one million sterling.

"He had been struck in reading an extract from the *Letter of the French correspondent of the Morning Chronicle*, in which the writer described an interview he had with an Irishman settled in France. (The result was to the effect that the Irishman strongly approved of small holdings in fee in addition to weekly wages, and contended that the multiplicity of such holdings contributed much to the comfort of the French peasantry.) The fact was that land formed a more eligible investment for the savings of the poor man than the savings banks—(hisses)—or any other species of investment. A most insuperable obstacle had hitherto existed to such investments, but the freehold land project had obviated all difficulties, and all the working classes need do was to give it their warm and continuous support. (Cheers.)"

The first resolution, expressing satisfaction at the progress which has been made, during last year, in the establishment of freehold land societies, was moved by Mr. John Cassels, and seconded by Mr. Lattimore. The latter made some pertinent remarks on "the constant process that is going on of annexation in land. The larger ones were gradually swallowing up the small, 'like Aaron's rod.'" The freehold land movement, he contended, was well adapted to restore the proper balance. Mr. Locke King, M.P., spoke also against the monstrous evils arising from our feudal land system. The engrossing of land by a few large proprietors proved disastrous everywhere. It lessened the demand for agricultural labour. In Scotland, with large proprietors, a farm of 1600 acres gives employment to only eighty persons; in Belgium the same number of acres would give employment to 1400 inhabitants.

Mr. Cobden made an excellent practical speech, in which he uttered some wholesome truths on the moral and social aspects of the freehold land movement. The remarks of Mr. Locke King as to the evils arising from the way in which land was locked up by absurd laws, and of Mr. Lattimore regarding the ruinous process of annexing farms, which is everywhere going on, show what benefits must result from the agitation of the land question. What those gentlemen had said was already familiar to many of our statesmen. They begin to see the evils arising from this immense accumulation of landed property in few hands, and would willingly aid in such reforms as would promote a more healthy state of things. He was not, however, in favour of any attempt to realize a social Utopia.

"Let me not be considered as open to a charge of Communism, or Socialism: I am more likely to be called a cold-blooded political economist. It is on political economic grounds that the system must be changed, and it is on such grounds that I venture to predict it will be changed. (Hear, hear.) I read in the newspapers the other day an account of the estates of one proprietor in which the demesne wall alone is twelve miles in circumference—(Loud cries of 'Hear, hear!')—and that his land goes six miles unbroken in one direction and forty (broken) in another. (Hear, hear.) That property is situated in the midst of the densest population in Lancashire, perhaps in the civilized world; and I ask how things can go well with such a vast amount of territory in the hands of one individual, while thousands are thereby deprived of any interest in the soil? (Hear, hear.) Such a system must prevent the investment of capital in land. Land, when frequently changing hands, has a tendency to tempt new investments, as scarcely any one goes in without some project of improvement,

involving a vast aggregate of labour. Look at the amount of labour that has been employed about our own little cottages. (Hear, hear.) If the land we have bought had been tied up by the strict law of entail none of that labour would have been employed, and the allottee would not be, as he is now, going into his sweet, fresh home, from the narrow unwholesome streets of the town. Is there not in that some advantage for the people? (Loud cheers.) If you reverse that state of things, is it not a serious mischief to the surrounding population? (Hear, hear.) But, once for all, I am for the freest possible accumulation of property. I am for allowing such men as Arkwright, or Watt, or Peel, to accumulate if they can one million—say, or ten millions if they can—and whether they invest it in land or in any other way, it is theirs on the most sacred of all tenures—by the exercise of their skill, industry, and labour. It is not only for their benefit, but for the benefit of society, that the institution of property should be sacredly protected by all. (Loud cheers.) But while I advocate the freest possible accumulation of property, I am also for its freest possible distribution. (Hear, hear.) I am opposed to the system which permits the transmission of these vast accumulations through unborn generations, not merely to one family, but, as has been well described, to one individual, and which has so long been tolerated by the people of England. It is from this restricted system that has sprung so vast an amount of agricultural distress, the slavery and serf-like feeling pervading the agricultural districts, and much of the pauperism in our large towns. (Hear, hear.) The raising of such questions as these is one of the collateral benefits conferred by our movement; but I have always found that when the main vein or current of a popular agitation is right the lateral streams flowing from it will be of a similar quality. (Hear, hear.)"

In conclusion he recommended the members to purchase allotments large enough to give them a qualification out of a garden allotment rather than that they should rely wholly on building lots. By investing their money in that way they would get as much interest upon the investment as they could obtain from the savings banks, with this advantage, that if the land was near a town it would yearly become of more value.

The second resolution, calling upon the unfranchised millions to join these societies, "and thus, while fostering habits of economy and self-denial, obtain for themselves a secure and advantageous investment for their savings, and a voice in the election of members of Parliament," was moved by Mr. Henry Pease, of Darlington, seconded by Mr. Elkington, chairman of the Freehold Land Society, and supported by Mr. Bass, M.P.

Mr. Bright, M.P., who was received with great enthusiasm, said he was glad to hear Mr. Cobden and Mr. King speaking out against the monopoly of the soil, although he felt that they had been speaking his speech. He had been working at this question for years, and had received very little aid:—

"Now, however, I am glad to perceive that the recruits are coming in. (Cheers and laughter.) It is a great cause let me tell you, not inferior, possibly superior to that of free trade in the exchange of commodities produced by labour—a cause I will venture to say not inferior to any that has ever engaged the attention of the people of this country. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) We hear now that there are evils in vast estates and large farms. I am no enemy to large farms, if they have grown large in the regular course of free industry, and are worked with large capital and large experience and industry. But what I protest against is the system by which the land becomes the property of a few great proprietors, who, for the sake of convenience, consolidate these farms, it being easier to take rent from twenty people than a hundred. I do not wish to see, on the one hand, proprietors and large farmers, and on the other nothing but serfs and labourers. (Cheers.) Farms should be like shops in towns, large and small, and in time the small ones might become large, as the small shops become large through the perseverance and industry of the holders. In the manufacturing towns also there are factories of 10-horse power, and factories of 400 horse, and most of the 100-horse ones are possessed by men who began with 10 or less; and all this is wholesome, for it gives a chance to the man who is born in the ranks, by good conduct and industry to elevate himself. But go into the rural districts, and there you see the man who is born a labourer die a labourer—not one in a thousand ever acquiring a farm. (Hear, hear.) What is the result? It is that the population is the most helpless in the kingdom, with nothing to look forward to, nothing to hope for, but that their children should struggle through in the same condition as themselves. (Hear, hear.) Would it not be better that these poor men, with their wages of seven, eight, and nine shillings a week, were able to acquire a little land for themselves? (Hear, hear.) Don't you think that, if they could do so, it would put new life into them, give them new spirit? (Loud cheers.) All the legislation by which this wretched system has been sustained from past generations might be swept away in a session; and, if you had a Parliament that truly represented the people, it would be so swept away. (Hear, hear.)"

He then went to show how the evils work in a circle:—

"The effect of this monopoly of land is to degrade the rural population; and the more degraded they are, the more these powerful gentlemen tell us would be the danger of extending the suffrage. They deny you the franchise and the possession of land; this tends to degrade the population, and then they say that the population is in such a state that they cannot be trusted with political power. (Hear, hear.)"

He concluded by some humorous remarks on the shuffling way in which Lord John Russell treats the suffrage question, making three speeches every session in praise of the constitution, and twelve others of which the peroration amounts to the same thing in another shape. There was no reliance for the people on any party in Parliament. They must rely upon themselves, and they had now got a plan established which would gradually give them with power enough to dictate terms to any Government, whether Whig or Tory.

THE ANTI-POPERY MOVEMENT.

The meetings to address the Queen and condemn the Pope and Archbishop Wiseman, still continue to be held up and down the country, but they are gradually becoming more and more decidedly Church of England sectarian demonstrations. Any attempt of a Dissenter to introduce an amendment which he can conscientiously support is instantly put with as much bigotry as Pío Nono himself, or any of the College of Cardinals, could desire.

The chief meeting of the week was the one held at the Guildhall on Monday, and at which not less than 4000 of the inhabitants of London were present, the Lord Mayor in the chair. The first resolution, which described the recent attempt by the Pope to create Sees in England as unjustifiable, and an unprecedented interference with the supremacy and the prerogatives of the Crown, was moved by Mr. Masterman, M.P., and seconded by Mr. Alderman Thompson, M.P. Mr. George Singer next attempted to obtain a hearing for the purpose of showing that Ministers alone were to blame for the Papal Bull, but the zeal of the meeting was too strong for him. He was obliged to retire from the platform after moving an amendment which no one had the boldness to second. Several other speakers, including Sir Peter Laurie, then addressed the meeting against the papal aggression, and the various resolutions were passed with acclamation.

On the same day a meeting of the clergy and churchwardens, of the deanery of Southwark, was held in the Ladye Chapel of the Church of Southwark, to protest against the recent attempt of the Bishop of Rome to establish spiritual jurisdiction in England. The protest was carried without opposition. A resolution was then proposed, expressing condemnation of Puseyism, which led to a discussion, but was ultimately carried. The Protestant Association also held a meeting, on Monday. The speakers were chiefly clergymen, the resolutions of the usual kind.

A numerous meeting of the inhabitants of Sevenoaks and neighbourhood was held at the Royal Crown Hotel, on Monday, to address her Majesty relative to the late Papal aggression, the Reverend Thomas Curtis, rector of Sevenoaks, in the chair. Earl Armerst and Mr. Herries, M.P., moved the resolutions, which were carried unanimously.

At Gloucester an aggregate county meeting took place on Tuesday—the fourth meeting that has been held on this subject. The attendants at the meeting could not have numbered less than 3000, including Earl Fitzbarrington, Earl Ducie, Lord Redesdale, &c. An address to the Queen against Papal aggression was almost unanimously carried.

A meeting of the ward of Bishopsgate was held at the School-house, Peter-street, on Wednesday. Mr. Hopgood moved the first resolution, which was in the usual strain, expressing attachment to the Queen, and a determination to resist Papal aggression. Mr. Tagg seconded the resolution "on the ground of philanthropy, on the ground of civil and religious liberty, and because he believed the Pope to be Anti-Christ." Mr. Gilpin opposed the resolution, and proposed an amendment expressive of a firm determination to oppose foreign interference by every moral and Christian means, but expressing a firm adherence to the great principle of civil and religious liberty. He asked them whether they were not going too fast in praising Lord John Russell so very much for his "noble" letter, seeing the support which the Premier had always given to the Roman Catholics. Mr. Scoble, in seconding the resolution, said he felt as much indignation as any man at the recent proceedings of the Pope, but they must not forget that it had been invited by prelates and clergymen of the Established Church. Look at the Bishop also, who was playing fast and loose with the question of auricular confession, and who had said nothing against the mummeries at St. Barnabas, till driven to do so by the popular outcry. Mr. Carr, who said he was a Roman Catholic, appealed to those who knew him if he had not supported every liberal proposition which had been brought forward in that ward. Mr. Orpwood said he was not ashamed to confess himself of the same religion as Alfred the Great and the men who won Magna Charta. He regretted that the present angry spirit had been awakened. He was quite aware of the pressure which had been applied to produce the present union against Catholicism, but those who invited that union would be the first to dissolve it. The Reverend E. Cox, vicar of St. Helen's, said he was opposed to the Church of Rome, because it did not allow men to think for themselves. "It had been said that, with a free press and liberty of speech,

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there need be no fear of Romanism; but he begged to inform them that more than two-thirds of the writers of the press in the kingdom were at that moment Roman Catholics—persons who were educated either at Maynooth, Clongroires, Stoneyhurst, or some other place." The original resolution was all but unanimously carried, with an additional clause in condemnation of Puseyite practices in the Church.

A great anti-Tractarian, as well as anti-Popish, demonstration is to take place in the Freemasons' Tavern on Thursday next. One of the main objects of the meeting—indeed, we may say, the main object—is to "invoke her Majesty's aid to suppress the various Romish innovations recently introduced, in some quarters, into the services of the Church of England." The root of the evil, as we have always said, lies there. The Bishops of London, Exeter, Oxford—the Puseys, the Bennetts, the Dodsworths, are the real authors of the recent daring aggressions of the Pope.—*Morning Advertiser*.

Mr. Philip H. Howard has addressed a letter to the *Morning Chronicle* in reference to the assertion of the Earl of Harewood, at the York meeting, that the use of the Bible was prohibited by the Roman Catholic Church. As a contradiction to this statement, Mr. Howard quotes a letter of Pope Pius the Sixth to the Archbishop of Florence, dated 1778, in which the use of the Bible is distinctly enjoined. He further states that Pope Pius VII., in his Rescript, dated April 18, 1820, addressed his instructions to the Vicars Apostolic in England to the same effect. On the other hand, a traveller in Italy says that, when in Rome, he could only find one Bible in all the booksellers' shops in Rome, and it was in four volumes quarto, and the price £4.

In spite of the unfavourable state of the weather on Sunday, it was evident from the crowds of eager persons who sought admission to St. George's Chapel that the interest felt in everything connected with the recent aggression of the Pope of Rome has in no degree diminished since the first promulgation of the Papal bull. The curious, however, were doomed to disappointment. Cardinal Wiseman had that morning left town; and Dr. Doyle, after a stormy passage, had only reached London from Belgium but a short time previous to the service commencing, and though the reverend gentleman had intended to preach, he was too much fatigued to undertake the duty. His place was occupied by the Reverend Mr. Cotter, who preached from the gospel of the day, and avoided controversial topics, except to exhort his hearers not to allow their Christian charity to be impaired by the insults that had been heaped upon the Church by the emissaries of the devil, by the servants of that Anti-Christ whose coming had been foretold, and who were actuated by a desire to advance their own selfish worldly interests, and not by any wish to glorify God.

The *Leeds Intelligencer* states that the Hon. John Stapleton, brother of Lord Beaumont, has left the Church of Rome.

The installation of Cardinal Wiseman will, it is rumoured, take place in a few days, and the ceremony will be gone through in private, with closed doors, for the purpose of avoiding the annoyance anticipated on the part of those whose curiosity might lead to witness it.

The Wesleyan Connexional authorities are sensible of their responsibility. The President, Dr. Beecham, has called a meeting of the Connexional "Committee of Privileges," including both its town and country members, to consider what steps are proper to be taken in reference to the present crisis.—*Watchman*.

A Buckinghamshire editor, Mr. Hamilton, of the *Bucks Advertiser*, has been very roughly handled and seriously hurt at a meeting at Waddesdon, in attempting to move a counter memorial to the Queen. He was dragged off the platform, thrown upon a woman with an infant in her arms, and narrowly escaped being disabled for life.

At Cheltenham a serious disturbance took place on Thursday night week. During the day an effigy of the Pope had been exhibited in the window of a draper in High-street. The figure being dressed in gaudy pontificals, drew large crowds to view it, and the notion got abroad that it was to be paraded round the town after a meeting which was to be held in the evening, and afterwards publicly burnt. The result was that at night a crowd collected in front of the shop, and demanded possession of the effigy. Late in the day an order was issued by the magistrates forbidding any anti-Popery procession through the streets, and accordingly the draper, whose name is Hardwick, refused to give up the effigy. The mob, however, now began to threaten, and some of Mr. Hardwick's windows were smashed, on which he gave up the figure to the police, who handed it, minus its fine clothing, over to the mob. It was then conveyed in triumph through the streets, and finally arriving at the Roman Catholic chapel, near St. George's-square, the figure was placed opposite the principal door of the building, and some wooden fencing being torn down a pile of fuel was soon brought together and the figure burnt, amid the cheers of the mob, who afterwards broke the windows of the Roman Catholic chapel, and the windows of certain private houses in the town also shared a like fate. A good deal of apprehension was occasioned at one time in consequence of the excited state of the mob, and order was not restored until after midnight.

In consequence of a representation made to the Horse Guards that the addresses of the Reverend Ignatius Collingridge, the Roman Catholic priest officiating at the chapel in St. Peter-street, in this city, were calculated to have a prejudicial influence on the loyal character of our troops, orders were last week received that their attendance at the chapel should be discontinued.—*Hampshire Chronicle*.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC RIOT AT BIRKENHEAD.

Of all the towns in England there is no one in which sectarian hatred is more rife than in Liverpool, and in Birkenhead, on the opposite shore of the Mersey, it is much of the same character. This arises from two causes—the large number of Irish Orangemen and Roman Catholics, and the no-Popery harangues of the Reverend Hugh McNeile. In the midst of such combustibles nothing else than an explosion could be expected, while so many firebrands were flying about.

The Protestants of Birkenhead proposed to hold a meeting on Wednesday, for the purpose of voting an address to her Majesty against the recent Papal aggression. The notice convening the meeting was signed by the Honourable Sir E. Cust and eight others of the local magistracy. In the meantime Catholic opposition was organized, and it was intended to move an amendment on every resolution which might be proposed. The Catholic speakers, it was understood, would be the Reverend Mr. Browne, the resident priest; Mr. Aspinall, barrister; and Mr. Bretherton, solicitor, of Liverpool. About half-past twelve o'clock the magistracy and leading promoters of the meeting assembled in the Town-hall (which is used ordinarily for the purposes of a police-court), with a view of making the preliminary arrangements. That opposition was intended had been made known from the pulpit of the Birkenhead Catholic Chapel on Sunday evening, and soon after the time stated a formidable crowd collected outside of the hall. A very large proportion of these consisted of "navvies," of which class some 800 or 900 are now employed in the construction of the docks at Birkenhead. A number of them were armed with sticks, and others had their pockets filled with stones. Disturbance had been feared, and the police of the township, assisted by a body of the county constabulary, were reserved in the building, and these were strengthened by a detachment of about thirty men from the Liverpool force, under the command of Mr. Superintendent Ride.

With a view to check the threatened invasion of the Irish "navvies," the promoters of the meeting had resolved that it should be strictly within the terms calling it—a gathering of the "ratepayers" of Birkenhead; but a miscellaneous crowd, each eager to get earliest entrance, already besieged the doors. The police were ordered to clear the gates, and for that purpose pushed themselves forward from opposite directions towards the places of entrance. This duty, of course, was not effected without opposition, and to meet the resistance the police thought it necessary to apply their staves. This they did with some vigour, and from the heads of two men in the crowd blood copiously flowed. A shout was set up and instantly almost the police were assailed with a frightful shower of stones. After this the police inside the building came out, and charged upon the crowd, which partially dispersed, but irritated in the highest degree. In a few minutes afterwards a large body of navvies, numbering, it is variously estimated, from 300 to 500, were seen returning from the north end of the town, where the dock labourers chiefly reside. They were armed with bludgeons, spade handles, pokers, and every available species of offensive weapon. The windows of the Town-hall were speedily shattered to atoms, and the police, not without frightful individual injury, were, after some fighting, compelled to retreat within the hall. Some twenty of the body had been more or less injured, chiefly about the head, four or five very seriously so, and two of these, officers from Liverpool, named Grimley and Slee, are not expected to recover. The Reverend Mr. Browne was within the Town-hall at the time of this disturbance. He was recognized through one of the shattered windows, and received a request from the crowd to come outside. "But how am I to get out?" the priest asked, we believe. The difficulty was soon solved—the frame-work was demolished instantaneously, and he was drawn out of the aperture. The reverend gentleman mounted a coping stone in front, and exhorted the mob in the most energetic manner to keep the peace. "Now," said he, "come here and lay down your weapons." He was implicitly obeyed, and a bundle of some 200 or 300 sticks, &c., were quietly laid at his feet. The priest gave instructions that these should be carried on to the Catholic chapel, and two or three men were entrusted with the burden. In the meantime, however, the police appear to have rallied and made a second charge upon the crowd. The sticks were once more seized, and another conflict ensued, but was eventually quieted through the Reverend Mr. Browne's exertions, who led the people off to his own house. He was followed by a crowd. They were in the most excited state, and wished to hold a meeting of their own contiguous to the chapel. Some speaking had commenced, but as the proceedings might only still further inflame the feelings already too active, the leading men of the body put a stop to the project, and the navvies and others assembled were exhorted quietly to return to their respective homes.

When the disturbance broke out the utmost consternation was exhibited by the gentlemen assembled within the hall. The Honourable Sir E. Cust, who was to have presided, rose and addressed them, ad-

joined the meeting *sine die*, but assuring those present that whenever it might be called, he should be found ready to occupy the chair.

No less than twenty policemen have been more or less injured, some of them dangerously so, three of the mob are said to have been severely wounded. About six o'clock in the evening a detachment of the 52nd Regiment was sent over from Liverpool. Another company was in readiness at Liverpool during the night, to be despatched instantly should necessity arise. However, no further disturbance took place, and the town was even quieter than usual.

MR. HUME ON THE NEW AGITATION.

The following letter from Mr. Hume to the editor of the *Hull Advertiser* will show what opinion the veteran Reformer entertains of the present hue and cry against Popery:—

"Burnley Hall, Great Yarmouth, Nov. 18.

"My dear Sir,—I cannot lay down the *Hull Advertiser*, of the 16th instant, without offering some remarks on two matters therein specially noticed.

"I approve of the manner in which you treat the Papal episcopal appointments, and show the danger to religious liberty by the proposed interference which many, perhaps all, of the addresses to the Crown would recommend.

"It is well for the clergy of the Church of England to pretend to be alarmed at the proceedings of the Catholics, in their nominal and voluntary distinctions; but, if the attempt of the Anti-State Church Societies be well considered, there will be more danger to the Established Church from them than from the Pope's bull.

"The purpose so dexterously laid hold of by Lord John Russell of throwing (as I stated some days ago to a friend) a tub to a whale, to stop the course of Parliamentary and Financial Reform for a time, will, I fear, be answered, and the relief I had hoped to be afforded to the country by timely reform be postponed. The Chartists decided the purpose of Lord John at a critical period, and the Pope will now do the same! How weak mankind are!

"It has been stated, and I fear with truth, that Lord John Russell and his lady have been of the party who have followed Mr. Bennett, of Pimlico, in all his Puseyite and Romish principles and practices, even to the very verge, as Lord John says, of Popery; and, therefore, it wears a suspicious appearance in him now to turn round, amongst the first, to blame the internal traitors to the Established Church, he having, by his example and proceeding, given encouragement to that section of the Puseyites, and been one of their leaders.

"I can understand why the clergy of the Church, who have neglected those duties (as so clearly shown by Sir Benjamin Hall in the case of Wales), may be desirous of raising an outcry of 'The Church in danger from the Pope,' to divert public attention from the real danger from the neglect and incompetency of the clergy within the Church!

"Your view of the subject will be adopted as soon as the thinking part of the public can get their eyes opened to the real merits of the alleged innovation. I say alleged, because Mr. C. C. Greville has shown that the Pope is warranted in all he has done by the proceedings of Sir R. Peel's Government, which were not at the time objected to by any person except by Sir Robert Inglis and his limited class.—I remain, yours sincerely,
"E. F. Collins, Esq., Hull." "JOSEPH HUME.

A CATHOLIC CONDEMNATION OF THE BULL.

"TO THE EDITOR OF THE TIMES.

"Upleatham, Giasbro', Yorkshire, Nov. 24.

"Sir,—I have to request that you will insert in the *Times* the letter which has been addressed to me by a distinguished Roman Catholic Peer—Lord Beaumont, a correct copy of which I now enclose.

"It unfortunately did not reach me till after the late county meeting at York, but having his permission to make any use of his letter, I consider it far too valuable an exposition of opinion not to be laid before the public.

"I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

"ZETLAND."

(Copy.)

"Dublin, Nov. 20, 1850.

"My dear Lord Zetland,—I perceive that the newspapers have announced the intention of the High Sheriff to call a public meeting to consider the propriety of addressing the Crown, on the subject of the late insult offered to this country by the Court of Rome; and I learn from the same sources of information that the step on the part of the High Sheriff has been taken in consequence of a requisition signed by nearly all the resident peers in Yorkshire. It is a matter not only of no surprise, but of no regret to me, that such a proceeding should be adopted by the country, for the acts in question are of quite as much political and social importance as of religious and sectarian character. The Pope, by his ill-advised measures, has placed the Roman Catholics in this country in a position where they must either break with Rome, or violate their allegiance to the constitution of these realms: they must either consider the Papal bull as null and void, or assert the right of a foreign prince to create by his sovereign authority English titles and to erect English bishoprics. To send a bishop to Beverley for the spiritual direction of the Roman Catholic clergy in Yorkshire, and to create a see of Beverley, are two very different things—the one is allowed by the tolerant laws of the country; the other requires terri-

torial dominion and sovereign power within the country. If you deny that this country is a fief of Rome, and that the Pontiff has any dominion over it, you deny his power to create a territorial see, and you condemn the late bull as 'sound and fury signifying nothing.' If, on the contrary, you admit his power to raise Westminster into an archbishopric and Beverley into a bishopric, you make over to the Pope a power which, according to the constitution, rests solely with the Queen and her Parliament, and thereby infringe the prerogative of the one, and interfere with the authority of the other. It is impossible to act up to the spirit of the British constitution, and at the same time to acknowledge the jurisdiction of the Pope in local matters. Such is the dilemma in which the lately-published bull places the English Roman Catholic. I am not, however, sufficiently acquainted with their views on the subject, or their intentions respecting it, to give any opinion as to the effect this newly-assumed authority of Rome will have upon their conduct; but I am inclined to believe that the *Tablet* and *L'Univers* newspapers speak the sentiments of the zealous portions of the Roman Catholic community, and that they are the real, if not the avowed organs of the priesthood. The church of Rome admits of no moderate party among the laity; moderation in respect to her ordinances is lukewarmness, and the lukewarm she invariably spues out of her mouth. You must be with her against all opponents, or you are not of her; and, therefore, when Rome adopts a measure such as the present, it places the laity in the awkward dilemma I have alluded to. Believing, therefore, that the late bold and clearly-expressed edict of the Court of Rome cannot be received or accepted by English Roman Catholics without a violation of their duties as citizens, I need not add, that I consider the line of conduct now adopted by Lord John Russell as that of a true friend of the British constitution.

"Believe me, my dear Lord Zetland, yours very truly,
BEAUMONT.
"To the Right Honourable the Earl of Zetland."

THE POPE AND THE DESPOTS.

The Italian journals have lately been making some strange revelations of the shameful way in which the Catholic priests are made to lend their aid to the Austrian Government. Spies enter the confessionals of an unsuspecting clergyman supposed to be of patriotic sentiments; disclosures of political conspiracies are made; the fact of such overtures having been made is conveyed to the police by the parties confessing. Should the priest remain silent, he is denounced as privy to the plot; should he reveal the "secret" to the authorities, he is dishonoured among his parishioners. The only course for an honest priesthood to take, under these circumstances, would be to join the people at once, and denounce their oppressors.

Another instance of the way in which the despots use the priests for their vile work is the following circular, which has been addressed to the Bishops of Lombardy by Schwarzenberg, Governor of Milan:—

"Monsignor,—Although frequently his Excellency Field-Marshal the Governor General, Civil and Military, of these provinces has exhorted the clergy to give up that moral and political aberration which, in the confusion of all ideas, is called Liberalism, it is still an ascertained fact that, far from quitting these pernicious principles, a great portion of the priesthood persists therein with stupid wickedness: further, blinding themselves to the consequences of their foolish and sacrilegious conduct, they disseminate incendiary writings subversive of order and the Throne, and falsifying the precepts of the Church, and prostituting the sacerdotal ministry to factions purposes, they are become instruments of moral and political corruption.

"What Providence in its goodness intended as an antidote to the convulsive movement of the population has been changed into poison, and under the hypocritical pretext of conciliating Liberty with the Church, Democracy with Religion, the only result has been to bring disgrace on the whole priesthood and disturb order and the peace of families.

"It is high time for the clergy, ashamed of its past errors and its scandalous behaviour, to confine itself within the strict limit of its ministerial functions, and, instead of being the abject vehicle of social demoralization, preach order and loyalty.

"Wherefore, Monsignor, by order of Field-Marshal Count Radetski, and on your personal responsibility, you are invited to watch your subordinates, that they meddle not with politics, even in the most remote manner, and you are requested to use proper and sure means of information with regard to each in particular.

"The Lieutenant of Police has instructions to remove instantly from his curacy, or parish, any person guilty of abusing his spiritual powers.

"Receive, Monsignor, the assurances of my high consideration.
"SCHWARZENBERG."

The *Paris Presse*, in publishing the above document, gives some account of a circular of the same stamp which has been sent to all the Bishops of Poland, by Paskiewicz, governor, the object of which is to make Russian spies of the inferior priesthood, with the full assent of Pio Nono, who seems willing to lend his aid to any despot who can make any use of it.

PRUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.

Another week has passed without bringing any more definite news from Germany. The prevailing rumours are, that Austria will probably yield somewhat, and as parties in the Prussian Chamber are much divided, Manteuffel hopes, with the aid of the

Catholics and the Poles, to have a majority in favour of peace at all hazards. On the other hand it is alleged that Austria will force on a war, if possible, because she is kept a bankrupt, and therefore anxious to do something desperate. The Altona correspondent of the *Daily News* draws a close parallel between Frederick William in 1850 and Louis Philippe in 1830:—

"The northern powers then menaced France with an invasion in opposition to the constitutional principle. It was then that Louis Philippe undertook to execute himself the work of reaction in the name of constitutionalism. Odillon Barrot put his trust in a war, and sought to kindle the enthusiasm of the shopkeepers of Paris. Our Louis Philippe is Frederick William: our Odillon Barrot M. Camphausen, the leader of the shopkeepers of Berlin. Compare the speech of the Louis Philippe of the present day with those made by him of 1830, and you will find the same ideas, the same ends, the same phrases. In both we find—prosperity of the country, augmentation of receipts, affecting allusions to the dead, mention of regicides and anarchists, denunciations of the press, and magnificent hopes of the future. The European spirit which at that day had all Germany against it has conquered Prussia, notwithstanding its court and its Manteuffel. Russia is to-day compelled to make the same efforts against Prussia that it made then against France. I believe he will content himself with seeing Frederick William play the same pacific and reactionary part now as Louis Philippe played then. We shall then see all this brut of war exchanged for a policy of peace at any price."

A telegraphic despatch in the *Cologne Gazette* of the 26th, dated Berlin, Nov. 25, states that according to the *Neue Preussische Zeitung*, Austria will guarantee to Prussia her military roads in Hesse, but urges her temporary evacuation of the Electorate, while the same journal has the following extract from a despatch from Berlin of the 24th instant:—

"Prussia is to be allowed to occupy the military road in the Hesse territory till the pacification of Schleswig-Holstein is undertaken by the four powers."

FRENCH NOTIONS ON GERMANY.

A debate which took place in the bureaux, on Monday, on the policy to be observed by France regarding the German question, furnishes us with a tolerably accurate notion of the international morality of the French. M. Gustave de Beaumont said he was quite ready to vote the 8,000,000*fr.* demanded for the increase of the army, but at the same time he thought the bureaux should seize the occasion of the bill, presented by the Minister of War, to express the complete approbation of the Assembly for the neutral policy adopted by the President. He was entirely opposed to intervention. The question at present was purely a German one. If Russia interfered the state of things would be altered, and France might then come forward without distrust in Germany. M. Odillon Barrot said the policy of France should compel her to prevent war. It was necessary to the interests of France that Germany should continue a divided state, "that a multiple state should be placed between France and Russia." M. Moïse was strongly in favour of peace. If war should burst forth, he thought the part of France should be "to prevent the war from degenerating into a war of principles, where anarchy might raise its formidable flag." Most of the speakers appear to have taken the same view of the question. One member had the courage to denounce the system of armed peace which has been followed so long in France, at so ruinous a cost, but he found hardly one to support him. M. de Montalembert was for absolute neutrality at the moment, but if a choice must be made, he would be in favour of Austria:—

"If we must one day draw the sword and resign ourselves to war, I hope and trust that this foreign war will be the same as that we wage internally—the war of order against disorder, and of society against revolution."

PIEDMONT AND ROME.

The ceremony of opening the Sardinian Parliament took place with great pomp, at Turin, on the 23rd instant. All the rank and fashion of Turin assembled at the Senate to witness the proceedings. When the King presented himself he was hailed with the most enthusiastic cheers. The most important part of the royal speech was the following, which relates to Rome:—

"The efforts of my Government have not succeeded hitherto in overcoming the difficulties which have arisen with the Court of Rome, in consequence of certain laws which the powers of the State could not refuse to introduce in the new political and legal organization of the country. The rule of our conduct has constantly been the respect we all profess for the Holy See, in conjunction with a firm resolution to uphold the independence of our legislation. Faithful to our duties, and persevering in the exercise of our rights, we hope that time and the happy influence of religion and civilization will enable us to establish that harmony which is one of the first wants of the social state."

This part of the speech was received with loud cheers from the Chambers and the public who had been admitted. The Minister of the Interior then declared the session of 1861 to be opened.

THE FRENCH ACADEMY.—A VACANCY.

A contest is going on at the present moment in the Académie Française which greatly interests the literary world of Paris. Two vacancies have recently taken place among the members of that illustrious body—the one, by the death of M. Droz, who was a great man, no doubt, since he was a member of the Academy, but whose best chance of immortality seems to rest upon the fact that M. Guizot pronounced his funeral oration; the other, by the death of another illustrious savant, who, not having the good luck of M. Droz in the matter of the oration, has passed into oblivion already. The choice of the successors of these two academicians is the great bone of contention in the literary world, and it excites the greatest interest because the Academy has lately fallen into some disrepute in consequence of its having always excluded M. de Balzac, whose death France is now mourning. Some of the younger and purely literary members of the Academy think that the present opportunity ought not to be lost sight of, and recommend strongly that the choice of the members should fall upon M. Alexandre Dumas and M. Alfred de Musset. At the head of the supporters of these two candidates are MM. Victor Hugo, Merimée, Alfred de Vigny, and several other eminent writers of the day. The political leaders support a different class of candidates. M. Thiers and M. Guizot are at the head of a party which supports the illustrious orator of Catholicism, the Count de Montalembert, whose sole qualification for academical honours is his being the author of a religious romance, called "Sainte Elisabeth de Hongrie." As regards the other vacancy, a party in the Academy has declared in favour of no less a personage than Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the President of the Republic. The great Napoleon was a member of the Institute, and why should not the nephew imitate so illustrious an example? It is said that M. Guizot, who is director of the Academy for the present year, approves of the choice, and will give the President his support.

THEATRICALS AT KNEBWORTH.

We see from the morning papers that Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton has been giving a series of dramatic entertainments at Knebworth-hall, during last week, aided by the amateur party who have created so great a sensation on the London boards on various occasions. The *Daily News* says:—

Three nights were devoted to the amateur theatricals—the first to the tenantry and their friends of the respected baronet, and the remaining two to the nobility and gentry connected with the county, nearly 200 visitors being invited to each dramatic representation. A temporary stage and its appliances was erected in the spacious banquetting-hall, having in front tiers of seats arranged for the spectators.

Among the visitors who participated in the festivities were the Duchess of Bedford, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke, the Earl and Countess of Verulam, the Countess of Essex and Ladies Capel, Baron and Baroness Dimsdale and Mr. Dimsdale, the Hon. E. Yorke, M.P., the Hon. W. F. Cowper, M.P., the Hon. Mr. Capel, the Hon. H. Yorke, the Hon. Mrs. Seymour Bathurst, the Hon. C. Lyon, Lady Salisbury, Sir Minto and Lady Farquhar, Sir Robert and Lady Fitzwygram, Lady F. Villiers, Sir John and Lady Burgoyne, Mr. F. and Lady Rose Greville, Mr. Brand, M.P., and Hon. Mrs. Brand, Mr. F. Cavendish, Mr. H. Baillie, M.P., Mr. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Ryder, Sir Thos. Sebright, Mr. and Mrs. Whitbread and Misses Whitbread, Captain Connop, Hon. Mr. West, Mr. Gausson, Miss Cayler, Mr. Drake, Mr. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. Shelley and Miss Shelley, &c.

The performances commenced between eight and nine o'clock, and were Ben Jonson's comedy of *Every Man in his Humour*, *Animal Magnetism*, and *Turning the Tables*. The following is the programme:—

"EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR."

Knowell (an old gentleman)	Mr. Delme Radcliffe.
Edward Knowell (his son)	Mr. Henry Hawkins.
Brainworm (the father's man)	Mr. Mark Lemon.
George Downright (a plain squire)	Mr. Frank Stone.
Wellbred (his half-brother)	Mr. Henry Hale.
Kitely (a merchant)	Mr. John Forster.
Captain Bobadil (a Paul's man)	Mr. Charles Dickens.
Master Stephen (a country gull)	Mr. Douglas Jerrold.
Master Mathew (a town gull)	Mr. John Leech.
Thomas Cash (Kitely's cashier)	Mr. Fred. Dickens.
Oliver Cob (a water bearer)	Mr. Augustus Egg.
Justice Clement (an old merry magistrate)	Hon. E. Yorke, M.P.
Roger Formal (his clerk)	Mr. Phantom.
Dame Kitely (Kitely's wife)	Miss Anne Romer.
Mistress Bridget (his sister)	Miss Hogarth.
Tim Cob's wife	Mrs. Mark Lemon.

The whole of the characters were ably sustained throughout, and when the curtain dropped at the termination of the performances, there followed a round of applause from the audience. The curtain once more rose to present the several *dramatis personae*, who were most enthusiastically applauded. On the first night, Ben Jonson's play was followed by the farce of *Animal Magnetism*. On the two last nights of dramatic displays, the farce of *Turning the Tables* was substituted for *Animal Magnetism*.

THE STRIKE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

We are sorry to learn that the glaziers employed at

the Crystal Palace have struck work on account of various alleged grievances, one of which is that the wages are below the standard. According to a statement in the *Morning Chronicle*, the men are paid from 4s. to 5s. per day. Those who are paid upon the lower scale are required, with the assistance of a boy, to put in 58 panes of glass per day, and receive additional pay for all work done by them over and above that amount, in proportion to their wages. In cases where the men are paid the larger sum an additional quantity of work is required to be performed, proportionate to the additional wages they receive.

"To these terms some few of the workmen have objected, and have joined in a protest, which they have presented to the contractors, in which they state that it is impossible for any workman to put in 58 squares of glass in one day, even if he had no obstruction, and that in the present case one-half of his time is occupied in fixing the sash-bars. If the statement be correct, that one-half of the men's time is thus occupied in fixing the sash-bars, it would appear that the work required by the contractors is more than double what may be considered a fair day's work. It appears, however, from the pay-books of the contractors, that one workman can put in from 60 to 70 panes, that some have put in upwards of 70, and several others have actually reached up to 80 panes in the day. That these are expert and able hands cannot be doubted; and one of the great advantages attending the system adopted by the contractors towards the men employed is, that it affords to the able and industrious a certain means of proving their superiority over the inferior workmen, and of receiving the reward of their ability and industry. It is difficult to conceive how it would be possible, without the adoption of some such test as this to ascertain the merits and capabilities of some 2000 men employed on the ground, most of whom are unknown to the contractors, or to carry on with anything like certainty an undertaking of such novelty and magnitude."

We perceive that William Sinclair, journeyman glazier, was brought up at Marlborough-street police-office, on Monday, on a charge of having sent a threatening letter to Mr. Fox, of the firm of Fox and Henderson, with the view, as was alleged, of inducing Mr. Fox to consent to a higher scale of wages than has hitherto been paid. The letter was to this effect:—

The writer informed Mr. Fox, as the principal person engaged as contractor for the works in Hyde-park, if he did not consult him as to the proposal of the manager, Mr. Cochrane, to the glaziers, and come to fair and honourable terms with those in his employ, so that the workmen should not only be able to earn a fair day's wages for a fair day's work, but also to put such work in as would bear inspection and satisfy all; that unless Mr. Fox would come to such terms, an advertisement should appear in the morning papers, setting forth that the building was in danger of being botched by the system of sub-contracting, that the works were unsafe, and that the nation would be disgraced unless the matter was immediately looked into; that this letter was not meant as vulgar threatening to intimidate him, but was to be regarded as the candid advice of the writer as a glazier, who was a workman and a gentleman. The writer begged Mr. Fox to communicate with him on a grievance in which the public at large were concerned. The communication was stated to be strictly private between Mr. Fox and the writer, until such time as Mr. Fox's determination was known. The writer wished, he stated, to mediate successfully between Mr. Fox and the workmen; he should be happy if he were successful; but, if not, Mr. Fox must sustain the consequences, as the public would be informed of what had occurred through the papers.

Mr. Fox stated that about fifty journeymen glaziers, amongst whom was the defendant, had given notice last Friday, of their intention to leave his employment. He mentioned also that on the same day he had been accosted by Sinclair, who claimed an audience, and who, when he received a refusal, clenched his fist and said "he would make him repent it."

On the part of the defendant it was contended that no charge had been made out which brought him within the operation of the act referred to. The workmen employed by the contractors had terms submitted to them which called on them to perform impossibilities. Even if the terms could be accepted, the effect would be to lower wages to such an extent as to compel a workman to receive one day's pay and to give two days' work. Now rather than submit to these terms, and do the work so badly as to cause danger, the workmen resisted the order, as they had a right to do.

Several witnesses were called for the defendant whose evidence went to show that Sinclair had not threatened Mr. Fox. The words used by the former were merely "You may repent it," and in saying that he did not clench his fist as had been alleged. Mr. Humphreys, who appeared on behalf of Mr. Fox, said it was clear that a considerable body of workmen had combined together with the view of molesting and intimidating the prosecutor.

Mr. Bingham said the question was one of very great importance, and though he could not say he had not an opinion to give on it, yet to avoid the appearance of being at all precipitate, he would take time to consider all the evidence, and would give his judgment on Thursday.

Bail was taken for the defendant's appearance on Thursday. Sinclair, on leaving the office, was received with loud cheers by a large body of workmen.

THE RENTERS OF DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

A meeting of the renters of Drury-lane Theatre took place on Saturday, at the auction-rooms of Mr. George Robins, Covent-garden—Captain Carpenter in the chair. It appeared from the accounts that the payments for salaries amounted to £500 per annum. The theatre had been let for four years from the 26th of December, 1849. Mr. Anderson was the lessee for the first six months of each year, and Messrs. Jullien and Gye for the last six months in each year. Mr. Anderson's rent was £2500 for the first season, and £2857 for each succeeding season; and Messrs. Jullien and Gye paid £1000 for the first season, and £1142 17s. for the remaining three seasons. Mr. Anderson was restricted to the legitimate drama, and Messrs. Jullien and Gye were restricted from it. The report concluded by recommending the necessity of the renters possessing some controlling power of their own. The chairman entered at some length into the accounts of this body, and stated it to be his opinion that the charges made by the proprietors, especially the salaries, which were of so large an amount, were illegal against the renters. He considered the most valuable part of their property was the free admissions, and he recommended that no offer should be received if for a moment involved the loss of those free admissions. He next alluded to the amount of arrears which existed (namely, £14,000), and stated that the trustees were urging the renters' right for its payment. Some discussion ensued as to the right of free admission which the renters possessed. The chairman said that each renter had a right of free admission on every occasion when the theatre was opened to any part of the house, excepting a few certain boxes. The number of those boxes was formerly fifteen, but lately three more had been added, making in all eighteen. A great number of seats had been partitioned off, amounting in all to between four and five hundred; but he could assure the renters that they could occupy any seat they pleased that had not previously been taken, in any part of the house, with the exception of the above-named eighteen boxes. The report was unanimously adopted. A long and desultory conversation ensued, bearing principally on the subject of the renters' grievances.

OLD JERRY WOMBWELL.

Mr. Jeremiah Wombwell, or, as he was more commonly termed, "Old Jerry Wombwell," well known to all sight-seers of the last forty years, expired on Saturday week, at Richmond, in Yorkshire, in his seventy-third year, leaving behind him a pretty large sum of money, in addition to his three *monstre* travelling menageries, all of which are under the management of members of his family or relations. The following biographical sketch of "Old Jerry" is from the *Observer*:—

"Mr. Wombwell, when a boy, devoted much of his time to the breeding and rearing of birds, pigeons, rabbits, dogs, and other domestic animals, and beyond this had no idea of becoming the proprietor of a menagerie. In fact, he became one by force of accident rather than of circumstances. At the London Docks he saw some of the first boa constrictors imported into England. Most of the 'show folks' were afraid of, and ignorant of managing them, and from this cause prices gave way a little, and Mr. Wombwell at length ventured to offer £75 for a pair. They were sold to him, and in the course of three weeks he realized considerably more than that sum by their exhibition, a circumstance which, he always confessed, made him partial to the serpent species, as it was his first introduction to the 'profession.' From this time he became a regular 'showman,' visiting 'Bartlemy,' Camberwell, Croydon, and the other suburban fairs; likewise the great fairs at Nottingham and Birmingham, which were considered next to the defunct 'Bartlemy,' the best in England. He also travelled in Scotland to Glasgow and Paisley, and in Ireland to the famed Donnybrook, which lasts eight days. At about this period Mr. Wombwell, who was by trade a cordwainer, kept a bird and shoemaker's shop in Compton-street, Soho, and subsequently exhibited with great success his boa constrictors in Piccadilly, near to St. James's Church. Mr. Wombwell of late years has been very successful in breeding, and possessed at the time of his death more than twenty lions and five elephants, in addition to an unrivalled collection of other wild animals. Some time since, and it is the only instance on record, one of his lionesses had a litter of two white cubs. The proprietors of menageries experience a great loss from disease, mortality, and accident, and Mr. Wombwell calculated that he had lost, from first to last, a fortune of at least from £12,000 to £15,000 by mortality among his wild beasts, birds, and animals. Not many years since a fine ostrich, worth £200, which could have picked crumbs from a ceiling twelve feet high, thrust his bill between the bars of his cage, gave it an unlucky twist, and, in attempting to withdraw it, literally broke his neck. Monkeys become exceedingly delicate when imported into England. They are soon affected by cold, and, when they begin to cough, very generally fall into consumption, and exhibit all the symptoms of human beings labouring under the same complaint. The value of wild animals, like everything else, varies according to supply and demand. Tigers have been sold as high as £300, but at other times they can be had for £100. A good panther is worth £100; hyenas, from £30 to £40; zebras, from £150 to £200. The rarer kinds of monkeys are very valuable, and llamas and guu always exceedingly high. Upon lions, lionesses,

and elephants it is impossible to fix any price. Two cubs is the usual litter of the lioness, but Mr. Wombwell formerly had an old one which repeatedly dropped four. In these cases she nursed two and neglected the others. But Mr. Wombwell had a beautiful pointer bitch which, in her lifetime, suckled four lions. The cost of Mr. Wombwell's three establishments was enormous—on an average, at least £35 a-day each. His caravans amounted to upwards of forty, and his stud—the finest breed of draught horses—varied from about 110 to 120. The expenses of his bands were estimated at £40 per week, while the amount he paid for turnpike tolls in the course of a year formed a prominent item in his expenditure. Even the ale for one of his elephants came to something throughout the twelve months, to say nothing of loaves (the best bread), grass, hay, and the capacious maw that consumed the latter article at the rate of 168lb. *per diem*."

THE STORM.—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.

The storm, which appears to have been raging from the night of the 19th instant up to the beginning of this week, has caused an appalling loss of life and property along the coasts of the United Kingdom. One of the most melancholy shipwrecks which have taken place during its violence was that of the Edmond, an emigrant vessel, which sailed from Lime-riek, on Friday, the 15th instant, with 216 persons on board. On account of the roughness of the weather, the vessel did not put out to sea till Monday, but she could not have proceeded far when the fearful gale from the south-west, which spread such desolation, drove her back, and the captain being unable to master the violence of the storm, the Edmond was driven into the dangerous bay of Kilkee. The tide was unusually high, and she was driven towards the outward ledge of rocks called the Dungana rocks, in safety; but the captain here threw out the anchor, and the vessel soon afterwards heeling round, was driven with great impetuosity against the rocks, and soon became a total wreck. The appearance of the catastrophe from the shore was agonizing. The shrieks of the passengers could be heard over the terrific roar of the sea, and of the winds, which continued to blow with resistless fury. Wave after wave washed the ill-fated ship, till it completely swamped her; but every effort that could be made was carried into effect to rescue the passengers from their heart-rending position. The following letter from Mr. Russell, a gentleman who deserves great praise for his heroic exertions to save human life, gives a more particular account of the catastrophe:—

"It was about half-past eleven o'clock that I got out of bed. After being absent half an hour fastening the windows of our bedroom, shaken by the pitiless storm, on looking out, as is my usual custom, what was my horror to see before me, within a few hundred yards, a large vessel aground some distance from the rocks. It was low water. I cannot describe my feelings; I knew and felt that all in her were doomed to destruction, and, as I then believed, not a soul could be saved. At first there was no appearance of any living person on board, but as soon as we made our appearance there was one burst of horrid agony for assistance. I sent at once to call the Coast Guards and all the persons in the neighbourhood. Where the vessel first lay there was no chance of saving a soul, but as the tide rose, with terrific fury, she drifted in until she got close to the Black Rock, opposite our house, where the men usually bathe in summer. When she got there the sea made terrible breaches over her. The captain—who is a noble fellow—ordered the weather-rigging of the foremast, the only one then standing, to be cut. By this nice move the passengers and crew were afforded some assistance to land on the rock. To picture the state of the sea while coming on the rock, and thence to the land, would be impossible. It was a regular succession of seas breaking over the rocks, so as to make it all but miraculous how even those that were saved got to land. There is no doubt but that for the noble intrepidity and self-devotion of two of the Coast Guard, and an extra assistant, not one half of those that were saved could ever have got access to the rock, washed as it was by such sweeping seas. I and my servant (Henry Likely) were the only two who went down on the rock to assist these noble fellows. While we were there the seas repeatedly dashed us down, and at times it was with difficulty we saved ourselves.

"The men who acted this noble part, and whose names deserve to be recorded, were James McCarthy, commissioned boatman, Timothy Hannington, boatman, and Patrick Shannon, extra assistant. By the hands of these noble fellows over 100 souls were rescued from a watery grave.

"When about 100 souls were safe ashore, the tide rose so high that it was impossible to land any more of the passengers on the rock; they had only to wait till either the tide receded or the storm subsided. But as the tide rose the sea increased, and in a very short time the vessel broke up. Several tried then to get on the rock, but were washed off at once; the remainder held on to the afterpart of the wreck, in which there could not be less than 50 souls; this part, containing poop deck and stern post, and some of the afterpart of the vessel was lashed by the fury of the sea away from the forepart, and drifted into the strand. It was at this moment the gallant captain and his mate, who so ably stood by their passengers, and could not be prevailed on to desert them, were washed off the poop, and, wonderful to say, got safe to shore on the strand. Though the disaster was so great, the tide (a spring one) being so high on the strand, they fortunately laid hold of some pieces of the wreck, and reached the shore in a most exhausted state. Three other passengers were also equally fortunate—one

of them was a woman, whom the captain was the means of saving by fastening her to a piece of timber. While the afterpart of the vessel, with poop, drifted ashore, it was forced on its beam ends; thus all the unfortunate passengers in it, with the exception of two or three, perished, and were found when the tide receded, so as to enable it to be examined. All was now over, and the melancholy duty only remained of collecting the bodies of these poor sufferers."

As we have already stated, the vessel contained 216 persons, including the crew, and of these 90 have perished.

On the same night another ship, laden with emigrants bound for New Orleans, was totally lost on the Black-water Bank, along with three other vessels, laden with cargoes of the value of £35,000. The emigrant ship was an American, named the *Adeline*, last from Liverpool, with, it is said, 500 passengers. She struck on the south end of the shoal. Her signals of distress were quickly perceived by the coast-guard, who, with the inhabitants, immediately put off in their boats to the wreck, and, by extraordinary exertions, succeeded in saving every soul. The ship, however, went to pieces.

The later accounts from the west-coast of England speak of additional wrecks by the prevalence of the gales. It was on the west-coast of Ireland, however, that the greatest destruction of life took place. Every port seems to have had its fatal casualty. On a point of the coast, near Seafeld, Clare, a vessel, supposed to be named the *Successor*, was driven on the rocks, and every creature on board of her perished. Near Tralee a Neapolitan vessel, named the *Errichetta*, was entirely lost; and at Ballina and Dingle similar unfortunate wrecks occurred. The last advices from these ports allude to the continuance of the gale, and the fact that several vessels were missing. Two were seen to founder whilst weathering Cape Clear, and the fate of the unhappy creatures on board is almost certain.

Late on Wednesday night a fine vessel, called the *Queen*, from Cardiff, was driven on the Phillack beach, near Hayle. The cries of the ill-fated crew were heard from the shore, but the tempestuous state of the surf entirely prevented the lifeboat being put off to their aid. Before one o'clock the ship had disappeared amongst the breakers, and the whole of her crew, in all about eight or ten, perished.

At Doon, near Ballybunnion, on the coast of Kerry, a foreign vessel (as it is supposed) has been dashed to pieces on the rocks, and all on board, whose number is yet unknown, have perished. On Wednesday two bodies, whose appearance indicated that the unfortunate men were foreigners, were washed on shore. Large pieces of wreck have been flung on shore at the Maharees and at Derrymore.

Throughout Saturday night and the whole of Sunday very heavy gales were experienced in the Bristol Channel, and intelligence has been received of the loss of a vessel called the *Harriett*, laden with coals; the crew were fortunately picked up by the *Osprey* steamer. A rumour also prevailed in the Bristol Commercial-rooms, that an East Indian man had sunk (with all hands drowned) off Bideford bar, and that a schooner had foundered on the Neas Sands. A barge, anchored in Kingroad, was driven on shore on the Dungball bank; and the Welsh mail boat was detained three hours crossing Aust Passage.

On Saturday night last, as the fine screw steamer *Albatross* was proceeding on her voyage from Dublin to Liverpool, she was struck off Holyhead by a heavy sea, which washed overboard four passengers and killed a large number of cattle. The weather experienced during the last week by the Channel steamers has been very severe.

That part of the Sussex coast between Shoreham and Worthing was the scene of a very distressing event. At daybreak on Monday, a heavily-laden barque, since ascertained to have been the *Lalla Rookh*, bound to London from the Brazil, was observed riding at anchor, and labouring severely. It being evident that she was in difficulties, having lost her mainmast, a boat with eleven men put off from Worthing to her aid, and, notwithstanding the tremendous surf that was running, the brave fellows made a desperate effort to reach the barque. They had got within a short distance of the vessel, and were about to get the weather side, when a terrific sea caught the boat and immediately capsized her. The fate of the unfortunate fellows who were in it is briefly told. For a moment or so they were seen struggling in the water, the violent lashing of the surf, however, soon overpowered them, and every one perished. They all lived at Worthing, most of them have left large families, and their deplorable fate has created much pain. Later in the day another boat's crew succeeded in gaining the barque, and in the course of the afternoon she got up a sail, and proceeded up the channel towards the river.

Towards the Cornish coast the gale apparently was more destructive. The accounts speak of its being one of the severest south-westers that has been experienced for some time. An almost incalculable amount of mischief has been done to shipping in the foreign and coasting trade, some having lost masts, spars, sails, &c., while others parted from their anchors, and lost them with considerable length of cable. During the storm on Sunday morning about six o'clock, a vessel laden with raisins, lemons, and other fruit, was driven ashore to the westward of Penzance, on a dangerous part of the beach, known as Gunwalloe Cove, between that part and the Lizard. Every soul on board perished. The furious sea that lashed over her entirely prevented their escape, and very speedily the ship was broken into fragments, the coast being strewn with portions of her cargo and wreck which had been washed up. Her name has not been ascertained, but a burgee flag has been picked up with the name *Zilli* marked on it in black letters. It is conjectured that she was from Malaga.

Many of the disabled vessels that ran into Plymouth and other western ports, had some of their crews washed

overboard and drowned. Many disastrous casualties occurred off the Welch coast also, and from the quantity of wreck that has been seen in different parts of the channel, it is feared that the whole extent of the havoc resulting from the storm is not known.

The French mail brings tidings of the fearful character of the storm on that side of the channel. In the vicinity of Boulogne it blew almost a perfect hurricane. A fine vessel named the *Brilliant*, last from Quebec, and bound for Rye, was driven ashore near Etaples, and became a total wreck. Fortunately, with the exception of the carpenter, the crew were saved.

A merchant vessel from Liverpool, laden with oats, was driven ashore by the violence of the storm, on Tuesday, at Clohaneinchy, a place nearly opposite to Mutton Island. As there was no person on board when she was driven in, and as she had lost her mast, and was altogether a complete wreck, from being dashed against the numerous rocks with which part of the coast abounds, it is believed that the whole of the crew must have perished, especially as one man was found dead on the strand, and the person who first found him, being devoid of every feeling of respect for the unfortunate dead, stripped him of every article of clothes he had on, even his shirt, and left him naked on the strand! As soon as the country people discovered the wreck the work of plunder commenced, and they were to be seen running in all directions with boxes, trunks, and meat, and every article that was to be found in the ship. The coast guard and police visited the scene, but went away again, stating that the property would not pay the expense of protecting it. At length the farmer on whose strand it lay asserted his right to the relic, and would allow no person to come near while he and his men were tearing up and removing what then remained of the wreck.

During the high wind on Monday a vessel, containing 350 quarters of malt, in endeavouring to pass under London-bridge, struck one of the pier-heads, and the crew had great difficulty in effecting a safe retreat from the vessel; the whole of the valuable cargo, however, sank to the bottom of the Thames—but, during next day, a great number of sacks filled with grain were recovered from the river, which, of course, were greatly damaged by the water.

A large ship (supposed to be from New South Wales, with the Sydney mail bags) foundered, with every soul on board, during the storm on Sunday night, about thirty miles off the mouth of the Thames.

EXHIBITION OF 1851.

DRESDEN.—Among other articles intended to be sent to the Exhibition from Dresden, is a beautiful model of the town in porcelain, upon a scale large enough to admit of accurate models of the principal buildings and churches of the town.

Arrangements have been made with the police authorities of France, and even other countries, to concentrate a few foreign police in this country next year, to watch the movements of any foreign pickpockets who may be tempted hither in the spring.

THE VISITS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.—The importance of providing suitable—that is to say, cheap and convenient—accommodation for the visitors (of the artisan class) to the exhibition has been fully recognized by the authorities, and they have nominated a district committee to superintend the arrangements necessary to effect this object. It is stated that the existing lodging accommodation for artisans in the metropolis will be insufficient for the expected number of club visitors; and it is thought, in official quarters, that a new class of accommodation must be provided. Arrangements for lodgings will be carried into effect either by persons who will provide accommodation on their own responsibility, or by parties who will undertake to manage the accommodation of a certain number of houses within a given district. The local committees in the country will communicate with these managers, so that the visitors, on their arrival, will find their lodgings provided and ready for them. A scheme is in course of formation for providing an extensive establishment for artisans.

THE FRENCH EXHIBITORS.—The *Havre Journal* states that the Descartes steam frigate, now at Cherbourg, has been ordered to proceed to Havre to take on board the articles of French manufacture intended for the grand Exhibition in London.

The Mayor of Leicester has taken a suite of four rooms over a grocer's shop in King's-road, Chelsea, at the rent of £100 for the month of May (in which the Exhibition opens).

A large importation of Chinese goods has just taken place, per the *Laconian*, from Canton. There were four hundred packages of toys of various kinds, and amongst them one case of artificial spiders, so beautifully made as to render it difficult at a little distance, to distinguish them from the natural insect.

It was rumoured throughout London in the course of Monday, that the storm of Sunday had done serious damage to the works in Hyde-park, and the damage was estimated at sums varying from £1000 to £400. The fact is, however, that, with the exception of a few unfastened planks which were blown down from a scaffold, and the destruction of about ten square feet of glass (which, from not having been properly secured on Saturday night, was in anything but a fit state to meet so violent a storm), the works have in no respect suffered.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The *Court Circular* contains nothing about the Royal Family except the mere fact of their taking daily exercise. Lord John Russell, the Earl and Countess Grey, and Lady Alice Lambton, arrived at Windsor Castle, on Thursday, on a visit to the Queen and Prince Albert. The royal dinner party at the Castle, on Thursday evening, included the Duchess of Kent, Lord John Russell, the Earl and Countess Grey and Lady Alice Lambton,

the Right Honourable Henry Labouchere, his Excellency Lieutenant-General Radowitz, Lady Fanny Howard, and Baroness de Speth.

The Earl of Shaftesbury, it is understood, intends resigning the Chairmanship of the House of Lords next session. Lord Redesdale has intimated his consent to succeed the noble earl.

The *Bulletin de Paris* says:—"It seems to be decided, as we announced some days ago, that Lord Normanby is to quit the embassy in France, and that he is to be replaced in Paris by a chargé d'affaires. Lord Normanby, it is said, is to be appointed Governor-General of India."

The Honourable David Plunkett, son of Lord Plunkett, ex-Chancellor for Ireland, has resigned the office of Master of the Court of Common Pleas, in consequence of serious ill health. The salary of this office is £1000 per annum. The retiring allowance of the honourable gentleman is to be fixed by the Treasury.

The *Morning Chronicle* says, "It is very generally rumoured that Lord Beaumont is to be speedily appointed Governor of Malta. Perhaps this may account in some measure for the tone and spirit of his letter to Lord Zetland, in which a Papist figures as adopting the extraordinary course of approving and encouraging a No-Popery cry."

Lord Nugent died on Tuesday evening at his seat, Lillies, near Aylesbury, after a short but severe illness. The deceased peer was born in 1789, and married in 1813, the second daughter of the late Honourable General Vere Poulett, granddaughter of the third Earl Poulett. That lady died in 1848 without issue. Lord Nugent was second son of the first Marquis of Buckingham, by the only daughter and heiress of Robert Earl Nugent, which lady was, at her husband's death, created a baroness in her own right. Lord Nugent succeeded his mother in the Irish barony in 1812, and during the same year was elected M.P. for Aylesbury, which he continued to represent to 1832, when he retired. He was left in a minority on the poll in 1837 and in 1839, but he regained his seat in 1847. In politics, Lord Nugent was a Liberal. From 1832 to 1835, the deceased was Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Isles.

The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer *Ripon* arrived at Southampton on Sunday afternoon with the heavy portion of the Indian mail. Among the passengers by the *Ripon* was Lord Torrington, late governor of Ceylon.

Mr. Disraeli is writing the life of Lord George Bentinck. He has undertaken this literary task at the request of the Duke of Portland.

A correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal* at Rome, writes that Lord Shrewsbury is at present in that city, busily engaged in settling all matters to rights about the Queen's Irish Colleges, to the establishment of which he is quite favourable.

Randal Edward Plunkett, Baron Dunsany, has been chosen by a majority of votes to be the Irish representative peer to sit in the House of Lords in the room of the late Wyndham, Earl of Dunraven.

Lord Ranciliffe's will is to be contested. Caveats have been entered by the co-heirs in both dioceses of York and Canterbury, and the solicitor has warned the tenants to withhold payment of rents; in fact all necessary preliminary measures have been taken for opposing the will.

We mentioned in last Friday's *Globe*, in connection with the Right Hon. Richard L. Sheil's visit to Ireland, and the arrangements for his immediate departure for Tuscany, that the sinecure of the Mastership of the Mint would cease with him. Sir John Herschel's announced succession does not affect the substantial accuracy of our statement, the office to which Sir John succeeds being made one of active and responsible Mint duty, and the salary reduced to £1500 a year. The new Master, or more properly speaking, manager, will no longer be necessarily a member of Parliament.—*Globe*.

The newly appointed Master in Chancery, Mr. Humphrey, Q.C., is not, as has been erroneously supposed, Mr. Humphrey, Q.C., the eminent common law barrister, but Mr. Humphrey of the Chancery bar. Both being Queen's counsel, and spelling their names in the same way, the common law barrister has been mistaken.

The workmen of Southampton, having learnt that Mr. Hume, M.P., intends visiting that town on the 2nd of December, to take leave of his son, who is going out in the West India packet to Trinidad, have made arrangements to invite the honourable gentleman to dine with them in the Southampton Ancient Assembly-rooms on that day.

Professor Shaw, of the Queen's College, Cork, has resigned his professorship, he being also a Fellow of Trinity College, and feeling the incompatibility of the two situations.

The *Nottingham Mercury* says, "It is stated on authority that the very learned, talented, and eloquent Dr. Newman, one of the most distinguished converts from the Anglican Establishment to the Roman Catholic Church, will, at no very distant period, be consecrated Bishop of the newly-created see of Nottingham."

The London correspondent of the *Tablet* states that in consequence of the very indecent attacks upon the Roman Catholic religion that have lately disfigured the pages of *Punch*, Mr. Richard Doyle, the talented author of the "Manners and Customs of the English," "Brown, Jones, and Robinson," &c., has considered it to be his duty to give up all connection with the periodical. He protested, some time ago, against an attack on his religion which found its way into its columns, and then received a solemn promise from the editor that the offence should not be repeated. However, the engagement has been broken, and Mr. Doyle at once resigned his engagement, and a salary of £600 a year.—*Guardian*.

Messrs. Little and Brown, New York, publishers, announce that Mr. Bancroft, having collected materials of great value, during his residence in England as Minister to the Court of St. James's, from the public archives, is

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now actively employed with his projected "History of the American Revolution," the first volume of which is far advanced in the stereotyper's hands.

M. Charles Lesseps, director of *Le Vote Universel*, the new Socialist organ, has been arrested. He is accused of complicity in the conspiracy of Lyons.

General Schramm, the new Minister of War, excited great indignation on Monday in the French Assembly, by affirming, in his objections to General Fabvier's motion for the liberation of Abd-el-Kader, that the convention by which the Arab chief was entrapped into a surrender was perfectly justifiable. The loudest marks of disapprobation burst forth from all benches upon this declaration being made. General Fabvier's motion was lost by a great majority.

The National Guard at Mulhouse has been dissolved, for having uttered cries of "Vive la République!" at the time when the President of the Republic passed through that town.

The *Cologne Gazette* affirms that the Duke de Bordeaux has given the *mot d'ordre* to the Legitimist party in France to employ its efforts in favour of those who desire to take advantage of the present crisis in Germany to reconquer the left bank of the Rhine.

The English world has been thrown into a state of commotion by the untimely death of one of its most fashionable members, in the flower of youth and beauty. The young lady was allied to several noble families; and the mystery attendant upon the circumstances of her death renders the catastrophe doubly appalling. She had been for some time past labouring under great depression of spirits, the result, it is said, of an unfortunate attachment, and had been in the habit of procuring slumber by means of laudanum. An overdose taken in an unguarded moment has been the cause of her demise, and has given rise to an enquiry of the police which, with all its train of *visites domiciliaires* *procès verbaux*, has harrowed up the feelings of her friends and relatives, and occasioned a publicity concerning the event most painful to the survivors.—*Paris Correspondent of the Atlas*.

The steward who lived with Lola Montes and Mr. Heald when they first went to Paris, but who left in consequence of a quarrel with the lady, returned to Paris last week, charged by Mr. Heald to arrange his liabilities and remove the furniture. It is said that the ex-King of Bavaria has intimated his intention of discontinuing the pension which the Countess has hitherto received from him, and that she, "tired of this vain world," is about to seek rest for her soul in a convent.

Schiller's birthday was celebrated in Berlin on the 19th instant, by a new prologue and the representation of the "Death of Wallenstein." Some passages gave occasion to political demonstrations. The words, "Austria desires the war," brought down a tumult of applause.

The ex-Emperor of Austria, surprised to find, in one of his visits to Venice, that no monument had been erected to the memory of Titian, ordered, at his own expense, the construction of one worthy of the immortal painter. He left the Academy of Venice the choice of the form of the monument, and of the site on which it should be erected. The Academy confined the monument to one of its members, M. Zandomeni, professor of sculpture. This gentleman's design is on rather a colossal scale; it comprises a large statue of Titian between two allegorical figures, one representing the sixteenth century, the other the present one; near the Titian rises another figure intended to represent Universal Nature, and indicating, we are told, that Titian was capable of representing Nature in every form; and, in addition to this group, there is a figure of the Genius of Painting weeping, and another of a woman, who represents the city of Venice, placing, in tears, a crown on the artist's tomb; finally, the baso-reliefs which are to decorate the pedestal, represent the first composition of Titian for which he gained a prize when a pupil, and his last unfinished painting at which he worked on the eve of his death (both of these are in the Academy of Venice). The monument is to be placed in the church of St. Mary of Frari, near that of Canova. It will be inaugurated in about a year's time with great pomp.

The King of Bavaria has formed the gigantic design of causing to be executed a series of pictures on subjects derived from the annals of all times and all nations—the whole being destined to form a sort of pictorial universal chronology.

Kossuth is said to be confined to his bed by a fever of a typhoid form.

Sir Stratford Canning has returned from his excursion to Mount Athos. Lady Canning has caused the monks of the Holy Mountain to break their vows. The brotherhood allow no female, nor any creature of that sex, to enter their boundary. Cows, hens, geese, &c., are all banished. Sir Stratford, however, was accompanied to the Mount by his lady and daughters. The monks dared not send them back, neither did they make any remark when the whole family entered their monastery. They received the ladies with great courtesy, offering them refreshment. So it was in the second, but in the third the friars remarked that females were not admitted. However, on learning that the two other monasteries had defied the rule, they consented to receive Lady Canning and her daughters.—*Brussels Herald*.

An incident, the consequences of which might have been serious, signaled the return to Constantinople of Sir Stratford Canning, who had been making an excursion of some weeks in the Archipelago, in an English steamer. On reaching the Dardanelles, after sunset, Sir S. Canning, anxious to reach Constantinople, wished to force the passage; signals were made to him from the castles, but he paid no attention to them, and hoisted the English flag. The batteries fired, and two heavy balls entered the side of the steamer. Sir S. Canning then decided on waiting until the next morning, expressing, however, his satisfaction at the precision of the fire of the Turkish artillery!

Mr. George Thompson, M.P., has not been allowed to deliver his proposed anti-slavery lecture in Faneuil-hall, Boston, on the 14th instant. The meeting was numerous, and became very disorderly soon after the proceedings commenced, and, on Mr. Thompson's coming forward, the hall became a perfect bedlam of noise and confusion. He tried to speak, but in vain; cheers were given for the Union and Webster, intermingled with groans, catcalls, and hisses. After remaining upon the stand for some time he bowed to the audience, and was about to retire, but his friends would not permit him. A chair was handed him, and he sat down fronting the audience. From this time the rioters had it all their own way; groans were given for John Bull—a ring was formed on the floor, and one or two commenced to dance. Abbey Kelly was called for and endeavoured to speak, but, after uttering a few sentences, stopped. The Reverend William Henry Channing next appeared, but his voice was drowned in hisses and outcries. The Reverend Theodore Parker next ascended the platform—he mutely pointed to the pictures of Washington, Adams, and others, and endeavoured to make himself heard, but the cries were redoubled. The meeting was ultimately dispersed by order of the City Marshal. Mr. Thompson intends to print the speech.

Mr. Horace Mann, who has been most bitterly opposed by the Whigs, on account of his opposition to Mr. Webster and the pro-slavery measures of the government, has carried his election by a small majority.

The *New York Herald* relates the death in that city of Mrs. Bell Martin, who is described as "the daughter of the most wealthy commoner in England, Sir T. Martin, M.P. for the county of Galway," and also as "the authoress of *Julia Howard*, a work of very great merit."

Mr. George Thompson, M.P., was to have his "reception" on the evening of the 15th instant, at Faneuil-hall. It was to be "A Gathering of the Friends of Reform, International Amity, and Universal Emancipation." The call was signed, "On Behalf of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society," by a committee of five of its leading members.

The editors of the *Corsaire* and the *Opinion Publique* were found guilty on Friday of publishing a libellous article against the President of the Republic, M. Laurent, the editor of the former journal, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and 2000f. fine; and the editor of the latter, in consequence of extenuating circumstances, was sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and 1000f. fine. The author of the libel was fined 2000f. and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

A shock of an earthquake was felt at Bagnères, in France, a few weeks ago, and was accompanied with a rumbling subterranean noise, resembling thunder. The shock lasted about two seconds, and appeared to go from the north-east to the south-west. The following night another and stronger shock was experienced. It was preceded and followed by a very violent wind. The atmosphere had been for some time very heavy and stormy. There was one at Lourdes at about the same time, and another was experienced some hours later at the same place. At Argeles, also, a shock was felt, and it was much sharper than the others. It lasted five seconds, and shook the houses. The terror of the inhabitants was very great, and they all rushed to the street.—*Galignani's Messenger*.

More than 3000 Roman silver medals have just been discovered by a poor vine grower in the neighbourhood of Nîmes, in a field belonging to him. They were enclosed in an earthen urn. Another small urn was near it, containing 162 medals of pure gold. The latter, which weighed 867 grammes, were sold to the town of Nîmes, and to some amateurs, at the rate of 115f. per ounce. They consist of 2 of Julius Cæsar, 14 of Trajan, 26 of Vespasian, 5 Nero, 17 Antoninus, 16 Domitian, 11 Adrian, 3 Commodus, 5 Lucius Verus, 10 Faustinus, 1 Faustina, 2 Septimus Severus, 1 Plotinus, 1 Lucilla (the wife of Antoninus), 1 Nerva, 1 Sabinus, 1 Didius Julianus, 1 Pertinax, and 2 of Aurelian. Out of the silver medals, only 1500 have been saved; the others were melted down by a silversmith, to whom they had been sold.

The body of a workman employed at Narbonne was a few days since dragged from the river Aude, at Cuxacres-d'Aude, a village a few miles from the town. It presented more than fifty wounds. The deceased had been bound with cords, his skull had been broken with a hatchet, his throat cut, his bowels ripped up, and he had been stabbed in different places with horrible ferocity. The murderers have not been discovered, neither is it known what was the cause of the act.

Several copies of the proclamation of Mazzini have been seized at Leghorn.

It is stated, in a letter published in the *Risorgimento* of Turin, that cries of "Down with the government of priests! the Emperor for ever!" were raised at Ravenna on the night of the 15th. A similar demonstration took place at Bologna.

The Berlin police have prohibited the performance of a piece at the Wilhelmstadt Theatre, entitled "Ferdinand von Schill," founded on the adventures of the lieutenant of that name, who led a desperate expedition in the war of Liberation in 1813. The allusions to the present state of affairs were too exciting.

The editor of the *Constitutionnelle*, Dr. Heym, has received orders from the President of Police to quit Berlin within twenty-four hours, and not to reside within the distance of 140 miles of the capital.

The purchase of cavalry horses is still continued very actively in Austria; 40,000 have been lately purchased; 60,000 more are wanted. The country is so exhausted of men that, in order to procure the required number, the Government has been obliged to lower the regulation-height of a soldier in the new recruiting going on.

At Frankfort, on the 24th, the quarrels between the Prussian soldiers and the Austro-Bavarian patrols resulted in blows. On either side some few wounds and arrests were made.

A letter from Vienna denies that an attempt has been made on the life of the Sultan, but a widely-spread conspiracy of the old Turkish or retrograde party has been discovered, and many arrests have taken place in consequence. Two of the principal attendants of the Sultan's younger brother are among those incriminated. The conspiracy was directed against the Reform party.

The British Government having placed 40,000 Ordnance blankets at the disposal of the Danish Minister for the use of the army in Schleswig, the General Steam Packet Company have delivered them free of charge to the Danish authorities at Tonningen. For this act of sympathy for the Danish nation the Count Reventlow, the Ambassador of Denmark, has conveyed to the Secretary of the company his warm acknowledgments.

The insurrection at Aleppo has been completely suppressed. The Governor, whose supineness led to the massacre of the inhabitants, has been dismissed, and Mehemet Pacha, late envoy to London, appointed in his stead.

The march of the Russian troops is said to be a reality, 200,000 men are to take up their winter quarters in Poland, and to march against the Rhine early in the spring.

The latest accounts from California state that the gold harvest was coming in, and that extensive shipments may be expected for several months. New placers are still discovered as the old ones are exhausted. This will continue to be the case till the whole surface of the gold region is thoroughly sifted.

The Emperor of the Brazils closed the Parliament on the 11th of November, with a speech from the throne, in which he spoke of the restoration of tranquillity in the provinces that had been disturbed—of the disappearance of the epidemic fever which had affected so many places—and that he should continue to use his best endeavours to maintain pacific relations with all foreign powers, peace being indispensable to the prosperity and liberty of nations.

A despatch from Kanseville, in the United States, states that a tremendous conflagration has occurred in that region, caused by the Omaha Indians, who set on fire the dry grass on the prairie. The wind was very high at the time, and the flames spread with such rapidity that a great many of the fences, outstanding crops, and some buildings, for miles around, were enveloped in one sheet of fire. The Indians, just previous to the conflagration, were discovered in the act of setting fire to the prairie in a number of different places. The Omahas inhabit a portion of the Missouri territory, some sixty miles above Fort Leavenworth.

A great fire broke out in Fredericton, New Brunswick, on the 11th instant. Upwards of one-half of the city was burnt, including a large portion of the best buildings and places of business, and the spacious Wesleyan church and parsonage. The fire broke out in a barn near this church. The Catholic chapel was on fire, but saved. The insurances were considerable.

The steamer Telegraph, while on her passage from Philadelphia to Baltimore, burst her boiler, on the 7th of November, and nearly twenty persons were killed.

Considerable excitement prevails in the Brazils in consequence of the hostile movement of the Argentine Government towards that of the Brazilian empire; and the result has been that the diplomatic agent of President Rosas has demanded and received his passport to return back to Buenos Ayres.

The Brazilian war steamer *Urania* arrived at Rio, on the 7th of October, having on board 208 African slaves and the crew of the brig *Rolha*, all captured at Macahé. On the same day the celebrated slave-merchant Joaquim Pinto da Fonseca was arrested and placed in close confinement, it being discovered that he was the owner of the brig *Rolha*, captured by the Brazilian war steamer *Urania*. There has been another capture by a Brazilian steamer of war, off St. Catherine's, of a brig, with 120 slaves on board.

Private letters from the Pacific state that three men-of-war, English, French, and American, have been engaged in a joint expedition to Huahine, one of the Society Islands, to demand reparation for damages done to the interests of the subjects of the above powers and for the wanton destruction of their property. The result of the expedition was most satisfactory, apologies having been tendered and indemnification made.

Frederick Douglas has been delivering lectures against the fugitive law in various parts of the United States, and he is said to have been well attended, and to have produced a favourable impression.

A couple of extraordinary human curiosities have recently been exhibited in the United States. They consist of a boy and girl of an almost extinct race of Central America. They have been well described as the most out-of-looking objects ever brought to that country. The boy is 32 inches in height, and weighs 16lb., and in the opinion of eminent medical authority is about ten years old. The girl is 28 inches in height, weighs 14lb., and is believed to be about eight years of age. Their heads are not larger than a new-born infant's, and they may be almost said to be destitute of foreheads, while their noses are finely developed, straight and long, and project at a well-defined angle. Their eyes are full, dark, and lustrous. Their heads are covered with strong, dark hair, which descends forward nearly to the eyebrows; the face very sharp, the upper lip projecting, and the chin receding in a corresponding degree. They are said to belong to the surviving remnant of an ancient order of priesthood, called "Kaanas," which, by constant intermarriage within their own caste, has dwindled down to a few individuals, diminutive in stature and imbecile in intellect. Their heads and faces resemble exactly the figures on the bas-reliefs on the temple ruins described in Stephens's "Central America." These children are lively, playful, and affectionate; but all attempts to teach them a word of English have hitherto proved unsuccessful. They can only utter a few gibberish sounds.

The Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress have already expressed their intention to give, during the great Exhibition in the ensuing year, in addition to the usual civic entertainments at the Mansion-house, several public evening receptions, to which will be invited, not only the remarkable men of our own country, but all foreigners of distinction who may then be in London.

It is intended, by a new act to be applied for in the ensuing session of Parliament, amongst other purposes, to take power, with consent of the cathedral authorities, "to lay part of the ground area or space in the west front of St. Paul's Cathedral into the public street."

The business connected with the Ordnance department of the public service, now transacted at the Tower, is about to be transferred to Pall-mall, where suitable accommodation is to be provided. The present Ordnance-office at the south of Pall-mall having been found too confined for the efficient despatch of business, the houses Nos. 83 and 84, originally erected in the reign of Charles II., where they abutted upon the private gardens and "chase," have been pulled down, in order that additional offices may be built on the site. The new building, the front of which will be towards Pall-mall, is to be of white brick, with stone dressings and cornices, the character being plain Italian. The elevation and general appearance will be, as regards design, totally distinct from the present Ordnance-office, but the intention is to raise the wings of the old building, so as to render the whole of one uniform design. The additional accommodation which these alterations will afford will be about sixty rooms.

The great pressure of business which has existed at the Stamp-office since the new Stamp Act came into operation is likely, in the course of a week or ten days, to assume the regular routine. Last week between 200,000 and 300,000 stamps, deeds, transfers, leases, insurance, bonds, &c., under the new act, were sent to various parts of the United Kingdom and Scotland, which will about complete the remaining orders that had been sent from those localities. The number of stamps of various descriptions sent to Ireland has been very considerable, and far exceeds what was at first expected at Somerset-house. The quantity of parchment sent into the Stamp-office during the last six weeks or two months has been many tons weight, but now the warehouse is becoming pretty well cleared, to accomplish which from 80 to 100 stampers have been at extra work from 8 a.m. till 8, and even 10 and 11 p.m. daily (Sundays excepted, with the exception of the first week), and the number of stamps of every description despatched already exceeds 2,000,000, so that no time has been lost in expediting the business.

The Registrar-General has drawn up the form of the householders' schedule, which will be filled up on Monday, the 31st of March, of the ensuing year. It is divided into eight columns, under the following heads:—Name and surname, relation to head of family, condition (i.e., whether married, single, widow, or widower), sex, age, rank, profession or occupation, where born, if deaf and dumb or blind. Persons who refuse to give correct information incur a penalty of £5, besides the inconvenience and annoyance of appearing before two justices of the peace, and being convicted of having made a wilful misstatement of age or of any of the other particulars. The return is required to enable the Secretary of State to complete the census, which is to show the number of the population—their arrangement by ages and families in different ranks, professions, employments, and trades—their distribution over the country in villages, towns, and cities—their encrease and progress in the last ten years.

A correspondent of the *Builder* suggests a plan "to improve the noblest range of buildings in London, one which would let daylight in upon the majestic Strada, Pall-mall, and at the same time give to the inhabitants of the great city a direct approach to Hyde-park without a hill—a plan which could be accomplished by the purchase and demolition of only eight houses, viz., one at the corner of St. James's-street, six in Cleveland-row, and one (Lord Sydney's) facing the Green-park; and, above all, a plan that would not require any expense beyond the formation of about a quarter of a mile of road (and for this the rubbish of the prostrated walls would yield materials) from St. James's Palace, in the line of Pall-mall, direct to Constitution-hill. This line would strike out (as before indicated) at about 200 yards southward of the duke's colossal statue, and terminating at *chevaux de frise* of Buckingham-gardens, would give a sylvan termination at one end of a boulevard, the other end of which would originate from the tympanum of the National Gallery. The whole expense of this suggested improvement could not exceed, say £80,000. The line of palaces from the Gallery, by the Opera-house, the United Service, the Athenæum, Reform, old St. James's, and Lord Ellesmere's, would be an avenue worthy of London."

A meeting of the Chancery Reform Association was held on Tuesday night in the theatre of the Mechanics' Institute, Southampton-buildings, Lord Erskine, presiding, at which, after several interesting statements had been made, showing in strong colours the evils of the present system of proceedings in that court, resolutions were carried declaratory of the necessity of a reform in the equity courts of the country, and approving the course pursued by the association of organizing local committees throughout the country, to extend a knowledge of the objects and proceedings of the association.

A great peace demonstration was held in the Birmingham Townhall, on Wednesday evening, the Mayor in the chair, to receive a report on the subject of the recent conference at Frankfurt. The chief speakers were, Professor Worms, of Hamburg, Mr. Cobden, and Mr. Bright. Professor Worms said the people of Germany had been greatly alienated against Schleswig-Holstein and Germany. He protested against the interference of England in the Danish quarrel:—

"What has England to do with the disputes between the

King of Denmark and his subjects? Nothing; unless all the powers of Europe are disposed to be policemen to the bear of Russia. (Laughter.) We could understand policeman Mantouffil and policeman Louis Buonaparte; but for England to play such a part we cannot understand. (Hear, and cheer.)"

Mr. Cobden, in condemning the war system, said he had been sorry to find a writer in Chambers's *Papers for the People* recommending Great Britain to go to war with Japan in order to make her enter into commercial relations with this country. It was a great mistake to suppose that war would promote commerce. Look to China, our trade with which is less by £100,000 a year than it was before the war. Mr. Bright congratulated the vast assembly before him on the rapid progress which peace principles were making in England. He gave a glowing description of the wretched state of Ireland, where a standing army of 40,000 men had been kept up so long to enable the landlords to obtain their rents, and where a costly Established Church had been unable to hinder the mass of the inhabitants from becoming Roman Catholics. In conclusion he alluded to the great gathering of foreigners in London next year as an event which would promote the cause of peace.

"We shall by that means break down the barriers that have separated the people of different nations and witness one universal republic; the year 1851 will be a memorable one indeed: it will witness a triumph of industry instead of a triumph of arms. (Tremendous cheering.) We shall not witness the reception of the allied sovereigns after some fearful conflict, men bowing their heads in submission; but, instead, thousands and tens of thousands will cross the channel, to whom we will give the right hand of fellowship, with the fullest conviction that war, rather than a national grandeur, has been the curse and the evil which has retarded the progress of liberty and of virtue; and we shall show to them that the people of England—not a section of them, but hundreds of thousands—are ready to sign a treaty of amity with all the nations on the face of the earth."

The inhabitants in Pall-mall had their slumbers broken in a rather alarming and extraordinary manner on Tuesday morning. By some unexplained cause the gas in one of the pipes which run along Pall-mall blew up with a tremendous report, tearing up the street, and spreading confusion in every direction. Great damage was done to several houses in the street, the premises occupied by the London Joint Stock Bank, and others in that immediate neighbourhood, having scarcely one whole pane of glass in their windows. The banking-house suffered most from the shock; it looked as if its windows had been perseveringly pelted with stones.

Fresh remains of the ancient inhabitants of the Roman Corinium are daily being brought to light by the workmen employed in digging the foundations of houses, &c., in various parts of the town of Cirencester. A large quantity of very curious pottery has been found, chiefly of the pseudo-Samian description, together with many interesting articles in bronzes, glass beads, coins, &c. A considerable portion of the wall of the ancient town has also been exposed to view. The pottery is, as usual, chiefly fragmentary, but it sufficiently shows the treasures that might be obtained by a well-directed search.

The curate of a church in Bedford having conducted that part of the evening service to be found in the "Book of Common Prayer," last Sunday, ascended the pulpit, and after repeating the collect "ordered to be said before sermon," proceeded to lay open the usual depository of his didactic eloquence, when, lo! "the covers were bare," and his reverence, in great consternation, descended and made his exit. After considerable delay, during which the organ played several lengthy pieces, an announcement was made by the clerk that, "owing to some unavoidable circumstance, there will be no sermon in this church this afternoon."

An explosion at the mills of Messrs. C. Ward and Co., of Bradford, took place on Wednesday evening. The effect was terrific, and the destruction of property immense, besides the loss of two lives. The heavy boiler of wrought iron, weighing many tons, was torn to pieces, and one portion of it, some tons in weight, was tossed into the yard beneath; and another portion, weighing six tons, was thrown into the air to a distance of fifty or sixty yards. Five persons were severely scalded. Four hundred persons were pursuing their employment in the works at the time of the explosion. The cause of the sad disaster is unknown.

Mr. Shaw, woollen draper, of Dudley, was crossing the North-Western Railway at Four Ashes one day last week, when he was knocked down by the express train and killed on the spot. He had just put his wife and children into a train on the up-line, which was waiting until the express had passed by.

As one of the royal gamekeepers, named Foster, with his helper, named Parker, was out in the Great-park, near Cranbourn-lodge, on Friday night, they were attacked and overpowered by a party of poachers. The gun of Foster was wrested from him, he was most brutally beaten about the head with the barrel of the piece, and he now lies at his residence, High-standing-hill, suffering severely from concussion of the brain.

An affray with poachers took place in Whitwell-wood, near Bolsover, Derbyshire, on Saturday. On the poachers making their appearance, the keepers could plainly discover, by the light of the moon, thirteen of them, with their faces blackened and a white chalk mark on each of their arms, for the purpose of recognizing each other. The head keeper summoned the poachers to surrender, a struggle commenced in which one of the poachers was killed on the spot, and one of the keepers mortally wounded. Three of the poachers were apprehended.

A youth, the son of Mr. Richard Bolton, of Great Horton, Yorkshire, was playing a few days since with a juvenile companion, who was pretending to place a pea in his ear and to make it come out of his mouth. Bolton, believing the feat to have been really performed, was induced to make the attempt himself, and thrust the pea so far into his ear that it could not be got out. In a vain endeavour to extract it, it was sent further in, and the poor boy died four days afterwards from the effects.

In a notice to his subscribers last week, the editor of the *Banffshire Reporter*, which "is written in one county and printed in another," says that "during the period it has been in existence (eleven weeks) we have travelled little short of six hundred miles between our editorial garret and the press, besides acting as our own clerk, reporter, and not unfrequently as our own postman, or distributor."

Mr. W. Chambers, lace manufacturer, Orchard-street, Nottingham, rose at half-past five o'clock, on Monday morning, as usual, to prepare for the occupations of the day, and proceeded to the factory, leaving his wife and a female child, four years old, in bed, and another daughter, Mary Ann, seventeen years of age, asleep in another room. At twenty minutes before seven he returned home, and had occasion to go down into the cellar, when he fancied he saw something on the ground unusually white. He ran up stairs and brought a candle, when he found his wife with her throat cut from ear to ear. Seeing that she showed no signs of life, he ran up stairs to ascertain whether his children were safe. Going first to his own lodging-room, he looked at his infant, Eliza, who seemed to be asleep, and then proceeded to the dormitory occupied by his eldest daughter. Having aroused her, they returned to the child, and upon more closely inspecting it, they observed a handkerchief and a garter tied tightly round its neck, and taking the child up they discovered it to be warm, but quite dead. Mrs. Chambers was forty-two years old, and her husband some twelve years older.

The court at the Town-hall, Carlisle, was crowded to suffocation, on Saturday morning, it having been currently reported that four desperate characters, who had robbed and made a murderous midnight attack upon Mr. Palmer, farmer, of Hall-flat, near Carlisle, would be brought up for examination. The names of the prisoners are William Mounsey, John Thompson, William Graham, and Robert Pinnick, all well known to the police authorities. The prosecutor, John Palmer, who evidently suffered much, stated that he was a farmer, living at Hall-flat; and that, while on his way home with his cart from Carlisle on Saturday night week, about eleven o'clock, Mounsey and Pinnick came behind the cart and asked for a ride. They got upon it behind, and soon after Graham came up and seized his horse by the head. The prisoners in the cart then seized him by the throat, and struck him some severe blows, which rendered him insensible. The last words he heard were, "Stick the—." On coming to his senses he found that he had been robbed of 30s., a silver watch, and about 35lb. of beef. The evidence left no doubt as to the guilt of the prisoners, who were committed to take their trial at the next assizes.

A determined act of suicide through jealousy was committed on Tuesday morning, by a young man about seventeen years of age, named Simner Staines, residing at Green Coat Cottage, Artillery-row, Westminster. The youth was much attached to a young female in the neighbourhood, who he conceived reciprocated his affections. Some of his fellow-workmen, however, had in joke told him that they had seen her walking with a young man, which gave him such a shock that on going home on Tuesday morning to breakfast he went into a back room and hung himself. His father, in consequence of his not answering when called, went into the room and found him suspended from a peg in the wall. Surgical assistance was called in, but life was extinct.

The new Dublin Corporation, called into existence by the elections of Monday last, numbers, as nearly as it is possible to ascertain, in religion, politics, and occupations, as follows, the entire number, including aldermen, being sixty:—There are 32 Protestants and 28 Roman Catholics; 24 Conservatives, 22 Repealers, and 14 Whigs; 4 barristers, 10 solicitors, 4 brewers, 2 distillers, and the remaining 40 general merchants and traders. In the late corporation there were 46 Roman Catholics, all Repealers, and 14 Protestants all Conservatives and no Whigs.

It is said that Mr. Guinness, jun., son of the celebrated XX brewer, will be the Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. If elected, he says he will rival Sir Timothy O'Brien in his entertainments, and further no prince merchant could be expected to go. This promise has secured the interest of the wives and daughters of the great majority of the town council, who are looking to the Mansion-house as the Almack's of Dublin, now that the Castle is doomed to red-tapists of the fifth or sixth order.

Mr. Sheil, the new ambassador to Tuscany, paid a visit to Dublin, last week, with a view to take counsel as to the selection of a successor in the representation of Dunraven. The first and most anxious wish of the Government was to get the new Solicitor-General into the vacant seat, but all hope of carrying out that project being abandoned, Mr. Ball, a son of Judge Ball, and at present a poor-law commissioner, has been selected as a candidate likely to succeed. Mr. Ball, is a Roman Catholic, a gentleman of considerable ability, and of sound liberal views; but it is doubted whether all these qualifications will not be outweighed by the odium which just now attaches in Ireland to any connection with government.

The weekly collection, at the meeting of the Repeal Association, was £14. The association has been re-named by the cognomen of "The Royal Repeal and Catholic Association."

Dr. Ryan, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Limerick, is about to convene a meeting of his clergy, for the purpose of adopting a congratulatory address to Cardinal Wiseman, on the restoration of the Catholic hierarchy of England.

The *Kilkenny Moderator* says that two women who had been transported eighteen years ago have returned to that city, their term having expired, from Australia, with a large sum of money and quantities of rich wearing apparel, which they had earned in that country under a ticket of leave.

Associative Progress.

THE WELSH COMMUNAL ESTATE.

Leeds, Nov. 12, 1850.

SIR.—I have long felt a deep interest in Practical Communism, because I have not been able to discern in what other mode, either peaceably or otherwise, society can be extricated from its present dilemmas, and the interests of various classes become reconciled. In the experiment now going on under the auspices of "The Leeds Redemption Society," I have been specially interested, not only because, in its origin, it was connected with my own neighbourhood, but because it seems based upon the soundest and safest principles, and has, in the earnest and self-denying services of its conductors, a strong guarantee for its being brought to a successful issue.

Just a month ago this day, being on a visit to South Wales, and at the prettily situated town of Caermarthen, I embraced the opportunity presented by my being in the vicinity to inspect the estate which Mr. George Williams, junr., had, with such rare liberality, bestowed upon the Society as a basis for its experiments. I may here observe, that with Mr. Williams himself I was greatly pleased; he seemed profoundly penetrated with the evils of our present antagonistic modes of life, and the desirability of establishing in his own country such communities (though without their religious narrowness) as he had seen conducted with eminent success in the United States of North America.

The morning was beautifully fine as I left the city to pursue my walk to Gorse, a distance of some eight miles.* There are two excellent roads to the estate; the one towards Llandilo, overlooking rich and extensive valleys; the other towards Porth-Rhead and Swansea, passing over what may be called the "highlands of Caermarthenshire." The country I passed was all cultivated, but not highly, with a good deal of wood in the hedge-rows, which gives the district a pleasant appearance; the road commands some most extensive views of the surrounding scenery, and of the distant mountains towards the north and east. The cottages and farmsteads being almost universally whitewashed, impart a lively effect to the landscape.

As we approach Porth-Rhead, the country assumes a richer aspect and more romantic outline. At the clean little inn—"The Prince"—I dined, and then proceeded to Garin-wyd, as the estate is called. Mr. Swindells and Mr. Denton gave me a truly "fraternal" reception, and while a message was sent to Mr. Williams, who lives on the opposite side of the small stream which waters the estate, I went out to examine the locality and condition of the farm. The farmhouse is better than many occupied by Welsh farmers in the neighbourhood, who are "well-to-do" and have saved money, though their farms are under the most slovenly cultivation. It is undergoing some improvements, which are much needed for the comfort and convenience of the inmates. The barn is far too small even for present wants; the cowhouses and stables are better adapted to the condition of the farm; but even these require enlargement. In the stackyard I observed a number of neat wheatstacks, the produce of the late harvest. There is a deficiency of the best agricultural implements, ploughs, drills, harrows, cutting machines, dibbles, &c., and, indeed, as I afterwards learnt, of hands and power to bring them into full and profitable play. When the house, &c., at Gorse, at present occupied by Mr. Williams, shall accrue to the Society, its inconveniences will be very much reduced, and its advantages increased.

The farmhouse is situate at the verge of the gentle hill which crowns the estate. The land now best cultivated runs back from the house in a sweep westward and southward; the fields in front are wet for want of draining, and partially covered with gorse (or whins), which, however, yield £4 or £5 per acre as food for cattle. A stream runs partly through and partly round the estate, on the east and south, and which is never dry, that might give a fall of from fifteen to twenty feet. Passing from the house towards the south, and keeping the same level, which, indeed, should be the course of the central road of the estate, we come to a field at present bearing turnips, some of them of a large size, though the crop had been evidently injured for want of hands to thin and weed them at the proper moment, and through which, I observed, were two streams of excellent surface water—the best and purest water for drinking. After carefully examining the whole estate, I should pronounce this field, near the ash-tree at the south-east corner, to be the proper site for the Communal Buildings. The field above would necessitate much unnecessary waste of force in ascending the hill, and expose the inmates to the unbroken sweep of the south-west winds and rains, which are exceedingly bitter in winter; while this field is sheltered by the shoulder of the hill, is obviously warmer than any other part, possesses a

south aspect, and one of the most beautiful and park-like views imaginable. Immediately in front of the buildings, if erected here, is a long natural terrace, from which a meadow sweeps down with much steepness to a pasture in the valley dotted with trees, and around which the stream, bordered with plantations, passes in a perfect semicircle. On the left hand of the semicircle the rivulet has a fork, which ascends for a mile above, margined with rich wood, then clothed in its beautiful autumnal drapery, and connected with intensely green meadows. The abrupt hills on the opposite bank of the stream are in summer exquisitely variegated with the golden gorse.

The quality of the land is, on the whole, very good. The farm now is but imperfectly cultivated in any part, though its capacities of improvement are immense. It wants draining, with four feet drains, through at least one-third of the whole, and all the appliances of scientific farming. It could not fail, I think, to yield a good return both for labour, capital, and stock placed upon it. Coal is cheap and near at hand, but not on the estate; and fine limestone and marble rocks within sight of the house.

Altogether, though I found the Garin-wyd and Gorse in the rough, and saw them in the autumn season, I was much struck with their great capabilities for the union of agriculture, handicraft-trades, and manufactures. All that seems wanted is a sufficiency of earnest workers—the backwoodsmen of Communism, and capital and directing skill to make their labour productive. Let the friends of Social Reform do their duty, and the Welsh Communal estate will not fail to become the germ of others. At present, the great thing needed is a fund for the erection of buildings for the workers.

FREDERIC R. LEES.

MANCHESTER.—The progress of the Socialist Society, since the opening of their new hall by Mr. Holyoake, has been of the most satisfactory kind. The seed sown on that occasion has not fallen by the wayside, nor yet upon barren ground, as its fruits are now appearing. Objections were urged to us at first on the grounds that we were only a society for lecturing and talking purposes, and that nothing would come of it. It is, therefore, with pleasure that I state that the kind of talking we have had has led to something substantial. Our society was one of those which sent Mr. Holyoake to the Educational Conference, who was the means of initiating, in our opinion, a very useful discussion, and whose report must have had a great influence on all who have either heard or read it. Next, we have been the means through which the Redemption Society established a branch in this town, which promises to be not the least effective of its branches. We have also started a working association of our own, to be called the "Manchester Co-operative Manufacturing, Trading, and Agricultural Association," which, in one week, has had nearly one hundred shares taken up, and most of the money paid down. Since Mr. Holyoake lectured at our opening, the lectures have been delivered (with two exceptions) by Mr. James Campbell, who is as energetic and persevering as ever. On Sunday, the 1st of December, we hold our second tea party, and expect to see many of our friends from a distance, as a Conference has been called for the same day.—JOHN M'KENZIE, Secretary.

THE REDEMPTION SOCIETY.—Moneys received for the week ending Nov. 25th:—Leeds, £1 15s. 2d.; Padiham and Burnley, 6s. Communal Building Fund:—Leeds, 14s.; Padiham and Burnley, 16s.; London, a Family of Friends, £1; Lancaster and Hemingway, 2s. 6d.; Horsforth, near Broadbent, 5s.

THE "FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE"—We are desired to state that a preliminary number of this publication, which has been announced as the successor to the *Red Republican*, will appear this week, in which the Labour Department will be preserved. Mr. Harney, we regret to announce, is suffering from a renewed attack of quincy. But his immediate friends will superintend his literary work.

COMPLETION OF TILLCULTRY JOINT-STOCK BUILDING SOCIETY.—On Friday, the 8th instant, at seven o'clock p.m., a company of eighty-four persons, chiefly the members of the building society, with their wives and daughters, sat down to supper in the Tillicultry-hall, to celebrate the completion of this society. Mr. Robert Graham, one of the founders, presided, and, after a blessing asked by the Reverend Mr. Browning, the business of the evening was begun with a substantial supper. The chairman gave an account of the formation, progress, and completion of the building society. Toasts were followed by short speeches, with pleasant interlude of vocal and instrumental music and recitations. Votes of thanks were given to James Johnstone, Esq., to the arbiters, to Philip Anstruther, Esq., Andrew Hutton, Esq., writer, Stirling, and others. The object of the society was to raise the members, by combining their savings, to the possession of a comfortable dwelling-house. The society was constituted in 1839, and the rules were certified according to the provisions of the Building Societies Act of 6th and 7th William IV., and the Friendly Societies Act therein referred to. The payments required were 5s. per month, an additional 6d. per quarter, and a double instalment of 10s. half-yearly, making the whole annual payment of each shareholder £3 17s. A rental of £6 9s. 7d. was paid into the funds by each shareholder when he entered upon possession of his house allotted to him; and now, at the conclusion of the society, there are 69 shareholders possessed of 69 dwelling-houses, each house consisting of three apartments, a kitchen, a room, and a garret, well finished and of good materials.

POSTSCRIPT.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30.

The first annual meeting of the National Freehold Land Society was held at the London Tavern last evening, Sir Joshua Walmsley, M.P., in the chair. From the report read, it appears that,

"Up to the 31st of October last, 5019 shares have been taken by 2824 members, and the total amount of money subscribed to the funds of the society was £21,267 16s. 10d. Fourteen estates, costing £62,000, and situate respectively at Malden, Kingston, Croydon (north and south), Anerly, Tunbridge, Bromley, Walthamstow, Stoke Newington, Chatham, Uxbridge, Manningford, Enfield, and Godalming, have been purchased for distribution among the members. Five of these properties have already been divided into allotments, believed to be of the full annual value of 40s., at an average cost of about £20; and of these allotments 207 have been taken by members paying up the full amount of them, and 175 by members paying on the plan of periodical subscription. The gross profit made on the year's transactions has been £1265 8s. 1d.; and the whole expenditure, including the preliminary charges, has been £768 9s. 7d.; leaving a net surplus of £496 15s. 6d.—a rate of profit which will enable the directors to place at least £5 per cent. to the credit of the members at the end of the second year."

The meeting was addressed by the chairman, Mr. Cobden, and Mr. Lattimore, all of whom spoke in sanguine terms of the great advantages which may be anticipated from the rapid extension of the Freehold Land Movement.

Mr. Cobden made some sound remarks upon the great desire among the industrious classes to obtain a piece of land:—

"I like the plan," said he, "because it gives to the people more political power, and prevents the operation of that system of vast masses of property indivisibly reverting back to one family again. (*Cheers*). The principle of this national society is in some respects different from those established in the rural districts. We have gone further from home. We carried our operations from London to distant parts of the country; and, I may add, that we have found quite as good a field for the operations of this society in agricultural localities as in great towns. (*Hear, hear.*) We went to Godalming, for example, a pretty market town in the county of Surrey, where we bought some eighty or ninety acres, and we bought the manor rights, too, if I recollect right. I think we are lords of the manor. (*Cheers and laughter.*) But, notwithstanding that, we are going to enfranchise all our freeholders, and we have no design of retaining any rights or privileges over them. (*Hear, hear.*) We don't intend to retain any part of the feudal system here. (*Cheering.*) We bought that estate, and directly afterwards there was not a man in the whole town who was not rummaging in his pockets and in his boards and drawers to see whether it was not possible that he might get so much money together as would enable him to offer for one of these allotments. I think it is probable that two-thirds of that large estate might have been sold to inhabitants of Godalming. (*Hear, hear, hear.*) In every district you will find blacksmiths, shoemakers, small traders, and others, all anxious for a little land. But under the present system, they cannot get it. (*Hear.*) There is not an inch of it for them; and even if a bit of ground is to be sold they have such a horror of the lawyers and their long bills—(*Laughter*)—that not a man of them ever thought of putting himself in the hands of a lawyer for a conveyance. There is quite as much scope, therefore, in the rural districts as in the large towns for operations such as were carried on by this society. I do not see why, with proper, judicious, and well-considered management, those operations might not be greatly increased. (*Hear, hear.*)"

For some days past a huge effigy of the Pope has been paraded in a carriage about the neighbourhood of Clapham, with the ultimate view of its being publicly burnt on Clapham-common. Every night this week crowds of persons have assembled on the common in anticipation of the exhibition. They were, however, disappointed till last night, when the execution formally took place, in the presence of an immense assemblage of persons from all quarters of the metropolis. The figure, which was of huge size, was attired in a bright scarlet coat. A stake was erected in the middle of the common, and the effigy having been attached to it, various combustible materials were piled around, and the whole burnt, amidst the shouts of the assembled spectators. As soon as the figure was consumed the ashes were piled up again, with a fresh assortment of combustibles, and a large bonfire kept burning till a late hour.

Cardinal Wiseman has not been out of England during the week. Upon his departure from St. George's Chapel on Sunday morning, accompanied by his chaplain, he proceeded to the seat of a Roman Catholic nobleman in Buckinghamshire, where he has been actively engaged in conference with some of the most influential of the Roman Catholic peers and commoners for the last four days. The result of the lengthened consultation is to be the issuing of a manifesto from the Catholics in this country, a most important portion of which will be a severe castigation of Lord Beaumont, whose letter to the Earl of Zetland has given mortal offence to the zealous supporters of the Pope's late proceedings, many of whom declare his lordship unfit to be a member of the Romish Church. The cardinal, having completed the object of his sojourn, returned to town yesterday morning, and arrived at his permanent residence in Golden Square, where he will remain in retirement till after his installation, which is to be gone through in the strictest possible privacy.—*Times*.

* From Swansea the estate is distant about eighteen miles. A coach from Swansea, via Cross Inn, thrice a week, to Porth-Rhead, distant from the communal farm about a mile and a half.

Notice has been given by the authorities of several of the metro politan parishes, "that the cholera having entirely ceased, burials will take place as heretofore" in the burial-grounds attached to their respective parishes.

The committee appointed by the Society of Arts, to obtain a reform of the patent law, held their second meeting, at the society's house, in the Adelphi, yesterday. The Right Honourable T. Milner Gibson, M.P., was in the chair, and the other members of the committee present were Professors Forbes, Royle, Lyon Playfair, Bennett Woodcroft, and Edward Solly; Mr. H. Cole, Captain Ibbetson, Mr. Highton, Mr. Brace, Mr. Newall (of Gateshead), and Mr. Frosser (of Birmingham). The committee have decided on issuing an extended statement of the evils of the present system, and of the principles which should guide legislation, and in preparing which we understand they have been assisted by a large mass of documentary information from members of the working classes and others, sufferers from the existing evils.

William Stewart Sheridan, formerly a clerk in the Inland Revenue-office, but now an inmate of Limehouse Workhouse, was brought up at Bow-street Police-office yesterday, charged with sending a threatening letter to Lord John Russell. It appears that Sheridan was examined at the Police-court, Worship-street, in the month of December, 1847, on a charge of having administered poison to his aged mother, to avail himself of the amount of an assurance upon her life, from the effects of which she died. After a lengthened trial at the Central Criminal Court he was acquitted of the charge, it appearing in evidence she was of very intemperate habits, the result of which might have been her death. The Board of Excise, however, dismissed him from his situation, and since that time he had been memorializing the Treasury, and taking other steps of the usual kind to obtain redress. All these having been unsuccessful, he had addressed the following letter to Lord John Russell:—

"TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD JOHN RUSSELL, &c.—It is evident that some misfortunes are so wrapped in mystery as to lead to a belief in destiny. The world seems a complete contradiction. Might overcomes right. There is no redress for grievances. The oppressed are mocked; and, when they remonstrate, they are hunted down. Spies let upon them because they seek for justice. A conspiracy is formed to overthrow a man. He is marked out for persecution. Some pretext is made to attack him. A false charge is made, and the bread is taken out of his mouth. After a long service, Mr. Sheridan has been deprived of his situation on unjust grounds. In fact, he is the victim of persecution. How often have wrongs led to fatal results? History confirms it. The appeal is made to his Lordship in the hope that something may be done for Mr. Sheridan, who is sinking with depression. If no notice is taken of this, serious consequences may ensue.—No. 2, Ernest-street, Stepney, Nov. 19, 1850."

The prisoner confessed that he had written the letter, but denied that any threat against Lord John Russell was conveyed in it. The "serious consequences" went to imply that, if driven to despair, he might destroy himself. Mr. Jardine was not quite sure of that, and, even if it were so, it was the duty of the magistrate to interfere. He, therefore, ordered him to find bail, himself in £100, and two sureties in £50 each, that he would be of good behaviour to all her Majesty's servants, and particularly towards Lord John Russell, for the next six months.

The news from Germany is again of an alarming character. The Berlin correspondent of the *Daily News*, in a letter dated Nov. 26, says:—

"The Austrian note communicated by telegraph this morning is of a very threatening character. The evacuation of Hesse Cassel is again required. Prussia is asked whether she will oppose further impediments to the proceedings of the army of the Bundestag in the electorate. An answer to this question is required to-morrow morning, and, unless the answer be satisfactory, the Austrian ambassador has received instructions to demand his passports and to leave Berlin forthwith. The Austrian note contains guarantees to Prussia that, if the electorate be evacuated, the military roads shall at all times be open to her. Many alarming rumours have been in circulation. Herr von Prokesch Osten was reported to have already demanded his passports and to have left Berlin. The same was said of the Bavarian ambassador. Herr von Prokesch Osten has sent to his tradesmen, requiring them to forward their bills instantly, as he did not know how much longer his stay in Berlin might last. At the embassy everything has been prepared for instant departure, and report says that a train has been ordered to carry the Austrian envoy to Oderburg. The *Kreuz Zeitung* says that the ambassador of another great power will leave Berlin at the same time with the Austrian. I suppose that Baron Budberg, the representative of Russia, is alluded to. I am informed that the Government has concluded the preliminary negotiations necessary for procuring a loan in London to the amount of £10,000,000. The interest offered is five per cent., and the terms on which the London capitalists are willing to conclude are ninety-six.

"The military preparations of this country will be complete in a week's time from this date; the several armies will be concentrated on the different points assigned them, and will be ready for immediate action. It is reported that an army of 115,000 men is to be concentrated in and around Berlin.

"The chief masses of the Austrian troops are directed towards Bohemia, Moravia, and Silesia; the greater portion of these bodies left Vienna some days ago, but letters from that city inform us that large military transports continue at intervals to pass through the Austrian metropolis, and that the private traffic on the northern railway, which was entirely suspended for some days, has only been partially resumed. The two corps withdrawn from Italy number 65,000 men. Eighteen battalions of recruits from the frontier regiments are on their march to Venice and Lombardy. The whole of the fortresses and fortified towns are to be provisioned for four months."

The Leader.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1850.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

PROTESTANTISM VERSUS LUTHER AND THE POPE.

So much is heard of Protestantism in opposition to Popery, that a plain statement of their relative positions may not be without service. Catholicism is a grand, a colossal system, the first great incarnation of the Christian Doctrine, and represents one phase of our social transformation. Whatever abuses may have crept into the Church, the historical development of Christianity did undoubtedly assume that form, and no impartial student of history can fail to discern the astonishing influence for good which, during the Middle Ages, that Church exercised. From Protestants, who only look at the imperfections of the system, no rational word can be expected; but those who have emancipated themselves from Protestant, as from other prejudices, will assign to the Church of Rome its true position as an agent of progress in civilization. Auguste Comte—who no one will suspect of any religious partiality—does that system greater justice than even its most illustrious modern defender, Joseph De Maistre. And when we think of the real grandeur and beneficence of this system, and of the many lofty intellects it numbers among its adherents, we cannot wonder if it still maintains a formidable position, though we think that position inimical to human progress.

The principle of its organization is simply this: Assuming that the Truth has been handed over to the Church by its apostolic founders, it claims *absolute Authority*, and admits of no spiritual independence among its members. Nothing can be more logically coherent than its pretensions.

Now, let us turn to Protestantism. It also has rendered vast and enduring services to the cause of progress. View it, as we have just viewed Catholicism, in its greatness and its vitality, not in its accidents and meanness, think of what it has done for freedom, of the lofty intellects that have espoused its doctrines, and every impartial student will admit that it also represents one grand phase of social transformation. It has *democratized Religion*; it has declared that every human soul has the sacred right of freedom; it has wrested authority from the Church to rear that authority upon Convictions: hence the multiplicity of sects—divisions of parties produced by divided opinions. We are speaking here of ideal Protestantism, not of its actual state. That is its principle, its vital force.

Hegel, with his keen analytical glance, perceives the distinction between Catholicism and Protestantism to arise in the spiritual relation which every man, according to Luther, stands with Christ—Christ is present in every faithful soul, not in the Church as an outward fact, but in the very temper of the mind as an inward fact. Consequently there can be no difference between Priests and Laymen in the possession of this truth: the humblest heart filled with faith is as much a receptacle of the divine truth as the whole of the Church can pretend to be. Whoever fully seizes this principle will understand the significance of Luther's disregard of works in contrast with the absolute necessity of faith.

The right of private judgment follows as a necessary corollary. Hence the vitality of Protestantism has been its proclamation of the validity of the claims of every human soul, and a protest against the domination of a Church pretending to infallibility.

But now observe the distinction between the Reformation and the New Reformation, between Protestantism as it is and as it will be. When Luther rose against Rome there was a standard of Truth accepted by all Europe. The soul was free to interpret Scripture; but no one doubted the *authenticity* of Scripture. That the Bible was the word of God, written by men "inspired," and furnishing the absolute and indisputable Truth,

was the universal conviction. Men were to be guided not by what the Church said, but by what the plain texts said. There was the letter of the law, which men were free to interpret. The various interpretations created various churches; and instead of the infallibility of the Pope we had the irritable infallibility of Sects who, while they regarded with pity those from whom they separated, regarded with aversion and horror those who separated from them.

A change came; free enquiry by calling reason into court altered the whole condition of the question. Rationalism was the inevitable product of Protestantism. Men began to doubt respecting the authenticity of Scripture. Accustomed to appeal to reason, when they saw reason at variance with creeds, they began to examine the grounds on which those creeds were erected. Finding the Scriptures in open contradiction with other Truths made patent by science,—finding that Astronomy, Geology, Biology, and Ethnography were daily making this contradiction greater they naturally began to doubt the absolute truth of Scripture. Even the Church itself was forced to admit that the physical science to be gathered from Scripture is untrue, that the book of Genesis cannot be accepted as true cosmogony, and that it was written as an *adaptation to the ignorance of the Jews*. This explanation was first given by Giordano Bruno. The ungrateful Church of Rome roasted him, nevertheless! The progress of Rationalism, however, could not be stayed. If one part of the Scripture was false, all might be false; at any rate there was no *critérium* whereby men could distinguish the true from the false—*none but the Church of Rome*, and that Protestants renounced by placing the sole criterium of truth in the soul of the faithful! Rationalists might ask, if the physical doctrines in the Bible were adapted to the ignorance of the Jews, why may not the moral doctrines have equally been adapted to the low social condition of the Jews? In point of fact they were. Christ himself came as a reformer, replacing the old by the new law. But Unitarians and Rationalists further ask, what proof have we of the divinity of Christ? Their answer is, none. They accept him as divine, as inspired, but only in the same sense that they accept the inspiration of all great teachers. They think him more perfect than all other teachers, but they do not believe he was more than man. They protest against Protestants.

Such is the historical outline of our religious history with reference to principles. The existence in the present day of such vast numbers of sceptics—as negative Infidels or as positive Spiritualists, and as Rationalists or Platonists—men who utterly reject the pretensions of Scripture to authenticity—changes the whole aspect of the Protestant question. They are working for a New Reformation, which, by carrying out the Lutheran principle of the liberty of private judgment, will cut the ground from under the feet of Protestantism, and stand up in open contest with its real antagonist—Rome. The arena should be cleared for those two principles—Absolutism and Democracy; Whiggism only halts between them and endangers both.

Protest, therefore—protest with earnestness and zeal; but protest for absolute freedom; protest against all Popery, whether in Rome or England; declare that no Church shall arrogate to itself possession of infallibility; declare the human soul free to accept *whatever* form of belief it really can believe, and strike from your Thirty-nine Articles that Article XVIII., which says, "They also are to be had accursed that presume to say, that every man shall be saved by the Law or Sect which he professeth, so that he be diligent to frame his life according to that Law and the light of Nature. For holy Scripture doth set out unto us only the name of Jesus Christ whereby men must be saved." Believe, rather, that in the sight of our Heavenly Father it is not the *rightness* so much as the *uprightness* of our creed, not our *dogmatic* truth so much as our *moral* truth, not the *form* of our belief so much as the *sincerity* of our belief, that can make the earnest and religious man. Call upon men to cease hypocrisies and timid compromises, daring to give utterance to what they do think in their heart of hearts, and not with lip-service acquiesce in dogmas they disbelieve. That would be true Protestantism. That would be the liberty of private judgment.

POLITICAL LYING.

A LIE would be an excellent thing but for one little circumstance—it is certain to be found out. If it would only stand a little wear and tear it would rival the utility of truth. But plated forks unhap-

pily show their iron, handle them as gingerly as we may; and the plainest rules of economy teach that silver is the best after all.

It is with political lies as with social lies, sound policy despises them. They may gain a temporary triumph, but it is at the expense of a lasting defeat. They are sure to be found out. Yet so little do politicians understand this vulgar maxim that they lie unscrupulously, and lie recklessly, seeming to prefer what Bacon calls "the crooked wisdom." An example occurred the other day in Louis Napoleon's message, wherein the French intervention in Italy was said to be to crush "the party which compromised liberty." A still more flagrant example occurs in the King of Prussia's speech. Alluding to the attempt made upon his life he actually calls it an opening to view of "the moral abyss over which we still find ourselves,"—and the "contempt for divine and human laws observable on this occasion;" insidiously adding, "the anarchical press bears no small share of this guilt." Is it not startling to find a Crowned head, on the solemn occasion of an address to his country, consciously, wilfully, maligning a mass of innocent men, he knowing perfectly well all the time that the attempt was made by a maniac—proved to have been such for some time—and, moreover, that this maniac was not only uninfluenced by an anarchical press, but was an ultra-Royalist, with Royalists for associates! Those were facts as familiar to the public as the attempt itself. Yet the King makes his odious statement as a reason for rigorous laws against the press! What can be the moral effect of such a statement? An expression of disgust darkened the faces of many members as soon as the words issued from his lips; but what will be the sentiment of the nation when it calmly reflects on such a charge, and sees its obvious purpose? Even those who could imagine that the diseased brain of the unhappy man might possibly have been excited by what he read in the newspapers—(though, as a Royalist, he was not likely to see Republican journals)—must equally condemn the odious insinuation of the speech. The Bible itself has frequently led maniacs to commit outrages; are Christians to be answerable for those acts?

We have chosen a recent example and a striking one. But the prerogative of lying is usurped by all parties. Ministers, even in our moral country, have not hesitated to use it. Instances will immediately occur to the memory of all politicians. We regret to add that no party is free from the vice; even our working classes have damaged their cause by it, as in the famous case of the monster Chartist petition, which very seriously injured the Charter. Certain of their leaders have lied, their journals have lied; but always with final disadvantage. They are conscious of that now, and are freeing themselves from such unworthy tactics. They are the first class—indeed, the only class—that perceives and appreciates the sound mode of political action, and that relies on the truth and justice of their cause. Let them stick manfully to Truth, for it is great, and must prevail.

All systems, all states, all dynasties that need a violation of the plainest rules of morality for their support—all policies that clutch at subterfuges—all appeals to a nation that rest on lies, are in the face of heaven condemned, and must one day suffer the retributive scorn of men. Veracity is the first indispensable quality of individuals and of nations. The lie may look like a rock, but it is a quicksand.

JOSEPH HUME AND LORD JOHN.

THE tide is turning. Clear-headed, sensible men, even if they were at first carried away by the "No-Popery" clamour, are now openly avowing that the cry is foolish and illiberal. Several journals of repute are endeavouring to enlighten the public on this question; and Lord John Russell may yet find that he has made a false move by that "vigorous composition" which has thrown churchwardens into ecstasies.

For the part we have taken in this controversy, amidst the reproaches of even staunch supporters, every day assures us it was not merely the line indicated by our own principles of absolute freedom in opinion, but also the true policy of the English nation; and we cannot conceal the satisfaction afforded us by observing that policy has the perfect concurrence of the Patriarch of Reformers, Joseph Hume: a man whose age, experience, and political position give gravity to his opinion. In a letter to the *Hull Advertiser* Joseph Hume correctly intimates the danger to all religious liberty implied in the addresses to the Crown for

interference, adding, "I can understand why the clergy of the Church who have neglected their duties (as so clearly shown by Sir Benjamin Hall in the case of Wales) may be desirous of raising an outcry of 'The Church in danger from the Pope' to divert public attention from the real danger from the neglect and incompetency of the clergy within the Church." And he alludes to the statement of Mr. C. C. Greville, that the Pope is justified in all he has done by the proceedings of Sir R. Peel's Government, "which were not at the time objected to by any person except by Sir Robert Inglis and his limited class."

Where was Lord John's "vigorous protest" then? And why does he put it forth just now? Is it to delight obese churchwardens, or is it rather to strengthen his weak position by a bulwark of fools, and so keep in "power"—i.e., the power of obstruction—a finality clog upon the wheels of human progress? No one doubts his object; hear how Joseph Hume reads it:—

"The purpose so dexterously laid hold of by Lord John Russell, of throwing (as I stated some days ago to a friend) a tub to the whale, to stop the course of Parliamentary and Financial Reform for a time, will, I fear, be answered, and the relief I had hoped to be afforded to the country by timely reform be postponed. The Chartists decided the purpose of Lord John at a critical period, and the Pope will now do the same! How weak mankind are!"

But should the public open its eyes in time, Lord John will find that not only has he insulted Ireland and the Catholics in England, but has made himself contemptible in the estimation of those very men whose support he was seeking. To divert attention from Reform by raising a Popery cry, is a sample of that policy which Bacon notices in his essay on Cunning. "Another point is, that when you have anything to obtain of present despatch, you entertain and amuse the party with whom you deal with some other discourse, that he be not too much awake to make objections. I knew a counsellor and secretary that never came to Queen Elizabeth of England with bills to sign but he would always first put her into some discourse of estate that she might the less mind the bills." But let us hope Reformers will not be thrown off their track.

CZARISM, CÆSARISM, AND THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

THE topic of the past week has been the King of Prussia's Speech. The question every where is, "Does it mean war or peace?" At first, in the enthusiasm caused by its declamatory tone, and by the show of patriotic passion with which it was spoken, the Prussians construed it as a defiance to Austria; but, since they have read it in print, they begin to find it less satisfactory, and to suspect that Frederic-William will once more be treacherous to the aspirations of the nation. And, as this view gains ground, the murmur rises "If he does betray us now, it shall be the last time, for it shall cost him his throne."

But the speech is significant in another respect than as a prophecy of peace or war. It is as characteristic a specimen as we have seen of feeble royal egotism, of monarchy pompous on its last legs. Throughout the speech it is Frederic-William personally that appears; he is the prominent figure in the movement; Prussia is concentrated in him: it is a notion of his that the nation is in a tumult to carry out. "My throne," "My Government," "the different parts of the monarchy," "that profound confusion of all ideas in which alone an attempt at regicide could arise," "my intention to create for the German States a constitution equal to their necessities," "the idea which was the foundation of my efforts,"—such are the phrases of the speech; not mere phrases of form such as occur in our own Queen's speeches, but the deliberate words of a spasmodic man still clinging to the idea of the divine right of royalty, conscious of sacred blood in his veins, and holding in a modified form the old maxim of the Grand Monarque, *L'état c'est moi*.

That this should be the case; that, in Prussia, a land intellectually among the foremost, a land of professors and scholars and thinkers, the hereditary sovereign should use this language of real individual consequence and supremacy, is a subject for curious speculation. For, to what persons is it justly permitted so to talk? What kinds of rulers are they that may talk of "my efforts," "my intentions," and such like, without incongruity? They are, on the one hand, men who, like the present Emperor of Russia, hold their despotism by

the tenure of a barbaric faith in their rights pervading the abject heart of the people they govern; or, on the other hand, men like Napoleon, who have won a title to use such language by their own actual greatness, by the energy, and fitness, and success with which they have, in times past, schemed and acted for their nation, and by the flood of new life and aspiration derived from their own special tendencies and genius, which they have infused into its counsels. In a word, they are either Czars or Cæsars. What Czarism is we all know. It is that system of individual despotism which reposes on a religious faith or fear pervading the governed population, and demanding such an enthrallment. Cæsarism, as its promulgator and advocate, a French *littérateur* named M. Romieu, is now trying to teach Europe, is very different. It is the temporary rule of an able man attaining power anyhow in a community, and holding it by the mere right of the circumstances which make his usurpation possible. All the world, says M. Romieu, tends towards a state of Cæsarism; this, and not Republicanism, or universal suffrage, is the political form that shall prevail in the future. Cæsarism is the coming thing in France, in England, and in all the civilized parts of Europe; and even America shall soon lose her suffrages and her representative institutions, and be ruled by a succession of adventurers, such as swayed the Roman empire, called into existence by passing events, prompt to establish themselves, but impotent to found dynasties. God knows; it may be so; we shall not dispute the paradox, but will only suggest that, in any case, the avatar of Democracy may have a good while yet to run, and that by doing our best for it while it lasts, we may be making a good investment, and quietly improving the quality of our future inevitable Cæsars. But, accepting M. Romieu's definition as he gives it, we repeat that the only rulers that have a right to talk in the *L'état c'est moi* style are, at the one end of the social progress, the Czars or Nicholases, and, at the other, the Cæsars or Napoleons.

Now, the King of Prussia is neither a Czar nor a Cæsar. He is a Czar at heart, trying to look like a Cæsar, but wanting the claims of either. His power is not guaranteed by any tenure in the faith or feelings of the Prussian people,—they are Prussians, not Muscovites; and they sneer at him as a pedant at once blustering and obstinate. Nor has he swung himself into the royal saddle by any mighty personal efforts. He has done no single important thing for Prussia; fulfilled none of her wants, led her on to no beneficial or valiant action. When he has marched forward in front of her it has been because, had he not done so, he felt that he might experience the propulsion of her toes. What right has he to use the language of royal egotism?

The King of Prussia stands in a critical position. If he leads the chivalry of liberal Germany to war, he sets in motion complex developments, of which no one foresees the exact issue, but which will certainly lead Prussia in a Democratic direction. If he refracts, it will be one offence more on his already heavy indictment; and an indignant nation will with difficulty be restrained from taking vengeance. Already the cry has been raised by the Prussian press, "Hohenzollern beware!" Few people in this country know the intensity of hatred towards royalty which the recent faithlessness and cruelty of continental despotism have diffused through German society. A friend of ours was walking with a member of a German university in the neighbourhood of Berlin. They sat down near an ant-hill and watched the little creatures at work. "Look here," said our friend, pointing to a very large ant who was making himself conspicuous, "that fellow is surely the King." His companion looked, took out his penknife, and, without saying a word, cut the traduced insect in pieces. All over Germany it is a common feeling that, should another revolution occur, there must be less of scrupulosity, less of pity on the Democratic side, than there was in the last. It begins to be thought that magnanimity may be a blunder, and that in such cases a touch of Robespierism may have sound sense in it. To such sad extremities are even kind hearts driven! They are wrong, grievously wrong; yet the fact is none the less ominous. Such is the soil over which Frederic-William walks. Who shall predict his end? A flight some day out of Prussia in a flunkey's dress, or a niche in history beside Charles I., and Louis XVI.? The issue is yet partly in his own hands; but his antecedents are against him, and such men seldom change.

EARL FITZWILLIAM AND HIS TENANTRY.

In glancing over the official return of the imports of grain and flour into the United Kingdom during the month ending the 5th of November, 1850, we have been struck with the very great increase in the quantity of wheat and flour imported, compared with the same period of last year. Of wheat the increase is 194,888 quarters, and of flour no less than 399,736 cwt. But the most surprising thing in connection with this enormous importation of grain and flour, is the fact that prices do not fall. Even when we have been importing at the rate of a million quarters of grain, flour, and meal, per month, we find very little difference at Mark-lane. The whole of it goes into consumption, along with all that our own farmers are bringing forward, and yet the averages still remain about 40s., a price at which the farmers will have no difficulty in making a decent livelihood, if they only get fair play from the landlords. Unfortunately there seems very little disposition on the part of the great majority of the landlords to act liberally, and the result will be ruinous to many a thrifty, hard-working farmer.

Here and there, indeed, we find a landlord treating his tenants in a fair and liberal manner. Thus, for example, we are glad to see that Earl Fitzwilliam, who took so prominent a part in the free-trade agitation, has set an example which will, we trust, find many to follow it throughout the country. At his rent audit, which was held last week, after drinking the healths of the tenantry, his lordship addressed them to the following effect:—

"Gentlemen,—I have a communication to make to you in which all are interested. Owing to an act of the Legislature the price of agricultural produce has experienced considerable reduction, and it is my opinion that the average price of corn will rule low—lower, probably, than the present price. Holding this opinion, it is only an act of justice on my part towards my tenantry to make such an equitable adjustment of their rents as the nature of the case may require; and I shall at once cause a minute investigation to be made into the merits of each farm, with a view to the reduction of the rent, which will be retrospective, so far as relates to the last half year. (Loud applause.) I see no grounds for an expression of thanks or applause. That which I propose to do is only an act of common justice, inasmuch as the staple articles of your production have greatly fallen in price."

Earl Fitzwilliam, it will be seen, is of opinion that "the average price of corn will rule low—lower, probably, than the present price," and, therefore, he proposes to make a corresponding reduction in rents. But many of the Protectionist landlords are utterly unable to follow his example without sweeping away their entire available incomes. To act fairly toward the farmer, by making a large reduction of his rent, would in many instances, be equivalent to a declaration of insolvency on the part of the landlord. Few of them have virtue enough to brave the consequences of such an act of justice. If there must be suffering, they will try to shift it from their own shoulders to those of the farmers.

SOCIAL REFORM.

EPISTOLÆ OBSCURORUM VIROBVM.

XIX.—LE DROIT AU TRAVAIL, No. 4.

TO THORNTON HUNT, ESQ.

"Where there is a will, there is a way"—out of the pit of pauperism.

Rawden, near Leeds, Nov. 26, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—At the close of my last letter I alluded to a third cause of pauperism, which, in my hurry, I termed an infringement of the law of population,—a loose, illogical mode of expressing myself, but you will have understood well enough what I meant by the law of population, viz., the law that the material condition of a nation must deteriorate unless agricultural improvement keep pace with an increase of its members: or, in other words, that with an increase of food-eaters there will not be an equal increase of food, unless that food be more skilfully produced. I will not stay to give proofs of this law, so familiar to every student of political economy; but, if any one of our friends be inclined to question it, must content myself with referring him to Mr. Mill's excellent work, where he will see not only that it is deduced from the facts and principles on which society is founded, but that it is itself a necessary condition of society, and, therefore, no possible social arrangements can enable individuals to escape it.

If more food be wanted, it is harder to get—needs more sense or more labour in the getting—harder work or more skilful work, any way, more efficient work: and no machinery which the workman can devise will nullify, though it may supply, this need. To meet an increased demand for food, there must be more than an equal increase in the efficiency of the labour employed in its production, or there will be less food for each labourer. Take, for example, our own country, or any country of like circumstances that is as well peopled as England: with us the capitalist superintends, looks after the production of food; and, with special

exceptions, such as parks, preserves, &c., not affecting the general rule, he does take care that all the food is produced that it will pay him to produce. If land lie waste, it is because it will not pay him to reclaim it; and if more labour be not employed on land already in cultivation it is because it will not pay him to employ it; and, in either case, the reason it would not pay him, is because the labour, if not more efficient, would be less productive, that is, would cost him more. This reason would remain, though the capitalist lost his place, or were dismissed from his superintendence; or, rather, if Proudhon's bank were opened to-morrow, and each labourer became his own employer, having capital found him by the community,—more food, it is true, might be produced, but why? not because the same labour would be more productive, but because there would be more labour employed. If the labourer employed himself where it would not pay the capitalist to employ him, it would be because he was willing to work for less pay; that is, give the same labour for less return. No change in human relations can make Nature more generous; no love of man can modify the laws of matter; if the earth yield more fruit it will be because it is forced to do so; if the land give more produce it will be because more labour is given to it. Nor, should you succeed in giving each man his "landed estate," would it help the matter, as he would not bring his estate with him into the world; the land would be no less limited, though its owners might change. Possibly the new owners may discover resources undeveloped by the old ones: may find fields lying waste or producing little, by reason of the neglect of man rather than the niggardliness of Nature; neglected by the capitalist, not because it would not pay him to employ labour upon them, but because he did not know that it would pay him; possibly, but not probably, for mistakes of that kind he rarely makes; his mistakes lie in setting men to work upon what will not pay rather than in neglecting what will. Capital in England, according to our present system of distributing it, is constantly seeking investment or profitable employment; and if land could have been found which would have paid for cultivation with our certain knowledge, depend upon it that land would already be cultivated; like a stream let loose upon a meadow, capital overflows all below its level.

So, then, if the population of England increase ten per cent. in ten years, it needs ten per cent more food; but the land will not supply that need unless more than ten per cent. increase of labour, either in quantity or quality, be put upon it. This is, in truth, the law of the land, which no dwellers upon the land can repeal. No effort of individuals, nor change in the form of society—no, not even the coming of the millennium—would do away with this fact, that if there be more food-eaters they must either eat less, or work harder, or do better work. But if men cannot repeal this law how can they keep it, and so escape the penalty of breaking it? How? That is the question. Must they work harder? In England, at least, that is hard to do: we may say that, as a rule, Englishmen cannot work harder if they would, and their Ten Hour Bills, Early Closing Movements, and the like, prove that it is their conviction—a well-founded conviction, I doubt not—that they should not if they could. Well, then, they must do better work, or each man's share must be less, unless, indeed, after all his fellows do not increase in number; for then, of course, neither need his work increase nor his share lessen; but if agriculture be not improved population must be kept stationary, or its comfort will not be maintained. Practically speaking, there are only these two modes of keeping this law; either by keeping down the number of the labourers or increasing their productive power: which mode is easiest, most practicable? We have lost the right path; which way is likeliest to bring us back to it? We have the disease; which prescription has the best chance of curing us? Which dose is easiest to get? The preventive cure of population or the increased power over nature? Doctors differ; and, indeed, almost all differences in the application of political economy may be traced to this fundamental difference. Mr. Mill belongs to the check school,—is, in fact, its greatest doctor. "The preventive check" is his pet prescription; it would almost seem as though he would cure all the ills of men by this one remedy of keeping down their numbers. He seems to fancy that there is a certain fixed amount of happiness in the world, which cannot vary, how many men soever there be to

share it. I confess this seems to me a fixed idea unworthy of his expansive intellect. He supposes his remedy a simple and easy one, merely needing the will to use it: but do you not agree with me that, in fact, no remedy is less easy; because men have not, and, till human nature changes, never will have, this will? And why? Because the remedy is, and is felt to be, and always will be felt to be, almost, if not quite, as bad as the disease. Men may be driven by the force of circumstances to cheat their instincts, and paralyze their passions, and deaden their affections; but they will not, therefore, worship the power that forces them; they will not consider such circumstances ideal circumstances, nor hail them as material perfection, nor aim at submissive acknowledgment of their justice and conscious obedience to their rule as their highest moral development. Man will never arrive at the "stationary state," for he never will believe in it. To do so would be to deny the destiny of his race and disown its purpose, which is progress. This state is no abiding place,—no station for humanity in its march,—much less the goal at which it aims. The world is a vast machine which never stands still, neither it nor any one of its wheels—or the web of life would be broken. All our powers and instincts are given us to use and to expand, not to deaden or destroy. It is our duty to develop to the utmost all the resources of our nature; not merely of part of our nature, but of the whole of it. This we know to be our duty, and feel to be our destiny, and, therefore, we have faith in the progress of our race—faith that this duty will become easier, not harder, as the world grows older; for man will gain more power over matter, and so have more scope for the exercise of his powers. "The stationary state" will be our fate when our dominion over nature has reached its limit, and not before. But what right has Mr. Mill to fix that limit? He knows neither the extent of nature's realm nor of man's strength to conquer it: he only knows the rule according to which this conquest must be attempted,—the formula by which this force must be applied; and this formula he himself misapplies, the lesson of this rule he disregards; for while, in seeming sternness but true mercy, the rule ordains that man's power over nature must increase, or his instincts be sacrificed, and so makes his instincts a spur to his intellect. Mr. Mill would sacrifice the instincts, and thus—destroying the spur—make the lesson of no avail. Nevertheless, the lesson is of avail; we may shut our ears against it—stuff them full of theories, but fate blows the theories away, forces us to hear the lesson, and to learn it, and to write it down on the page of history. We may talk what we will about the "stationary state," but we never stand still, for we are ever on the march,—going forth against Nature to fight her and to conquer; and though as we wrestle with her, she resists more and more, what then? We do not disband our army, nor thin our troops, but we discipline them anew, give them fresh arms, direct them with greater skill, in a word, make our brains help our muscles; and thus, though each day the fight is harder, yet the triumph is sure, and its trophy more glorious. Individuals may hold what opinion they please, but Society believes in its instincts, and, therefore, it puts its faith, not in preventing the production of the producers, but in strengthening their power to produce. But though our hopes and aspirations, our faith in the future, point us to the one remedy, yet the necessities of the present often drive us to the other; alas! our ideal often cannot be our practice. Ceasing, then, all guesses or prophecies as to the future, what is our present plight, what must we do? Grant that there is progress in civilization (for improvement in production is civilization) as well as in population, that each will reach its limits, finish its course at the end of time, and not before, yet which marches quickest? our condition depends on that. It may be that man as a race both waxes stronger and grows taller, as he gets older, and will do so till his head reach the stars, and he fall to rise no more; yet if his strength wax not equally with his stature, he may be overgrown long ere he has attained his full height.

Population and improvement in production are, as it were, two mighty spirits which have been running against one another ever since the world began, and will continue to do so until its end. We have a heavy stake on this race—the existence of some of us, the comfort of us all—for fate forces us to bet the wage of labour against population. Alas! the odds seem sadly against us,—population keeps up such a steady run, its speed sometimes faster than at others, but never walking, running

on from age to age. Its rival, on the contrary, goes by fits and starts, takes kangaroo leaps, is one minute at a stretch gallop, and the next minute crawls. Fresh inventions—new machinery—improved processes of draining, of manuring—the formation of railways and other facilities of communication—intellectual advancement, adding to the skill of the workman—political reforms, ensuring his safety—moral reforms, strengthening his energy—financial reforms, lightening his burden, or, by removing all restrictions on the import of foreign produce, enabling him to do the work he can best do; above all, social reforms regulating his labour, economizing it, setting it free to work on the land—all these improvements in agriculture are so many leaps or springs of civilization, and some of them clear an amazing space of ground, and each spring gives a purchase for the next. And yet population, though for a moment almost caught up, is not distanced—is not even reached: it makes way with its steady run, and gets a-head, and seems as though it would always keep a-head—as though it had a mysterious power by which, whenever it is hard pushed, it can quicken its speed, and keep its place in the race: and so it raises the price of food; for, encreasing the cost of labour, it lowers the wage or reward of labour; for, though capital, or the size of the wage-fund, may encrease equally with the number of labourers, or wage-receivers, yet, as the whole wage-fund is lessened in value—is worth less in produce—each man's actual share of it—his *real wage*, or the reward of his labour, must also be less: and so the encreased demand for food is met by an encreased supply of paupers.

Whence, then, this mysterious, this fearful power which haunts our march through Time as a mocking fiend, as it were Nature mocking at our triumph—triumphing in her own defeat, snatching from some the horn of plenty which civilization holds to their lips, and poisoning it to others with fear of the sufferer, or sympathy with his suffering? Whence this power which clogs man in his course?—whence, but from his own weakness? He is unable to master the forces without him, because he is a prey to the forces within—because he is a slave to his instincts; and he is a slave because his fellows have bound him hand and foot, and left him no power to free himself; he is ruled by one part of his nature, and that the lowest and least noble, because his higher and more noble part is weighed down or stifled by the circumstances with which his fellows have surrounded him.

"Where, then, is your difference with Mr. Mill?" you may say: "after all, you agree with him; your remedy is his—you, too, would sacrifice the instincts; your plan, also, is the preventive check; why, then, not follow it out boldly, even though it take you, as it did him, to 'the stationary state'?" But prevention is not destruction; and that is just the difference. Harmonious development of all the faculties and powers of our nature involves the due subordination of some to others, but not the sacrifice of any. Doubtless, much of man's misery arises from his want of control of his instincts; but whose fault is that, if his circumstances, or, rather, if his fellow-man—for man, alas! but too often makes the circumstances of his fellow—take from him the power, that is, the mental and moral force to control them? or, worse than that, take from him the will, by depriving him of the reward of control, and so teaching him that to use it is no use? And how should we seek to cure this misery? By striving—not to root out the instincts, but to restore the power—above all, the will—rightly to rule them; not to kill the flesh, but to give life to the spirit; and to do this, not by underrating man's chance of success in his conflict with the forces of matter, still less worsening that chance by depriving him of any part of his own force, but enabling him to fight his best by developing all his powers to the utmost, and so securing to each its due place.

Here, then, lies the explanation; ay, and I believe also the cure of many of our present evils—the key to our prison door. What are the facts? Pauperism must arise if population encrease faster than agriculture improve: that is a scientific fact, a law of sociology to which society must submit. With us population has thus encreased, and pauperism has arisen—nay, more, is itself encreasing; for population hastens its stride, and pauperism seems its shadow: one wave may not roll quite so far as another, but the tide ever flows. That, too, is a fact; a fact of our experience: but, population thus encreases, because men are reckless of its encrease; because their instincts are uncontrolled;

because prudence is powerless and passion all-powerful; and, lastly, *wherever there is most misery there is most recklessness*. These, too, are facts, both scientific and historical; not only laws of sociology, but also experimental truths.

Pauperism, then, is a result of an over supply of labourers; that is, of a reckless encrease of population, which reckless encrease is again a result of poverty: and thus, pauperism is at once its own cause and effect. Our labourers are running down the precipice; they gain momentum as they run; who, then, is to stop their course and save them from the abyss, or rather, save us? For, let us not flatter ourselves,—they pull us after them; we are all linked together, only they have the honour of going first. We are all of us on the same raft, rowing across life's stream—but the raft is in a whirlpool, and the waves sweep one by one into the torrent, and the drowning wretch pulls another after him, and soon there will be too few to row: and we stand cowering in fear, waiting the struggles of the sinking man, hoping that he will save himself, that his weakness will give him strength to swim. O let us rather take courage and hold out our oars, and try to haul our mates back; and then, with "a strong pull and a pull all together," we may yet hope to get our raft into still water.

Yes, the only way to check this pauper-producing encrease of population, is to give to all men like motives to prudence; to give to the labourer the same motive to prudence, the same hope of rising, the same fear of falling as are felt by the landowner or capitalist. Give that, and we give civilization a fair start. This, then, is my definition of the preventive check, and thus far with all my might would I apply it. Not by calling upon any class of men to sacrifice their feelings or their passions for the sake of society; but by giving all classes the like reasons to control them: not by making the poor the martyr-bachelors of the world, turning them into a new order of celibates, forcing them to vow themselves to Mammon; not by putting them in an unnatural condition, or expecting them to act an unnatural part; but, confessing that they are now acting an unnatural part (for nature intends to be prudent, and their prudence is dead-starved for want of hope and fear) by giving them back their prudence, to make their plight as natural as our own, and then leave them to themselves, trusting, if not in nature, in Nature's God. But how can we give them back their prudence? where shall we find hope or fear that shall reach the pauper? The poor-law saves him from fear—of starvation, his only fear; the law of demand and supply deprives him of hope; he is a surplus labourer, and his wage is hopelessness. There is only one answer to this question, which Mr. Mill gives us: "A system of measures which shall extinguish extreme poverty for a whole generation," and so raise the standard of living and the habits of the people, give them a home which they may fear to lose, a condition which they may hope to better. And to do this no sacrifice will be too severe, no tax too high, for so only can we stay the ever-flowing tide which threatens to submerge us all. We must lift the labourers out of the pit of pauperism, lift them up till they are on firm ground and walk as we do, or they will soon drag us after them. And this is no task for individuals, this lift; it is only society which can make it, or ought to make it, for its interest, nay, its very existence depends on it. How, then, is society, acting through its government, to make this lift and save itself? This is the social problem of the day, and there is only one way to solve it, and that is by society *doing its duty*, securing each labourer in the enjoyment of his right to labour, securing to each workman a *fair day's wage for a fair day's work*, and then, having gained a firm footing on the ladder of fortune, for winning the wage of industry is its first step, he will hope to rise to a height whence he will fear to fall: for fear follows hope as its shadow.

So, then, if we do our duty in this matter we secure our interest; no wonder; it is generally man's interest to do his duty. If we realize, and in so far as we realize the *Droit au Travail*, we remedy the mistakes of the capitalist; and in so doing we may hope to prevent the mistakes of the labourer, and to keep that social law the penalty of breaking which is the destruction of both labourer and capitalist. Surely, then, my motto for this letter is not too bold—*Where there is a will there is a way*—out of the pit of pauperism.—Yours truly,

W. E. FORSTER.

P.S.—One letter more I fear I must trouble you with, respecting objections, practical difficulties, and possibilities, and then I have done.



Open Council.

[IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write.—MILTON.

GIRLS' DAY SCHOOLS. IMPROVED LODGING-HOUSES FOR LADIES.

Nov. 16, 1850.

SIR,—Pleasant as it is to see so many skilful pens set to work by willing minds and benevolent hearts on suggestions for promoting the good of women, I should like to see some one taking up their cause at an earlier stage of life, and urging in a more practical manner rational schemes of preparation for our ladies' colleges, without which they will very imperfectly fulfil their objects. I think it is observable that in all the different critiques to which these colleges have been as yet subjected, the critics are labouring to show what they ought to be, supposing there were in existence an apparatus which yet remains to be called into being. There is not one of these reviews which does not object to the early age of admission into the college—not one which does not point to the college as the "bright, consummate flower" of education. Here the philosophy of history is to be taught; here the best authors read and criticized. Here the young lady, returning to her home after some years of school life, is to come to get rid of the difficulty of disposing of her large newly acquired endowment of time and leisure. And truly, if such only were the objects of the college, and they were attained, I should think them very noble ones: it might save many a soul from sinking down into feebleness, rescue it from the infection of idle talk and frivolous habits, and kindle up aspirations after the good and great. But the misfortune is that these visions cannot be realized as they might be, because of the pressure upon the ladies' colleges of a large majority of pupils, some of them considerably above the stipulated ages who have had very inferior educations, who now, for the first time, see a way opened for real solid improvement (if it be right to use the word with regard to a career which, in fact, has never been begun), whom humanity forbids us to send away, and yet whose presence turns the college into a school, without the one advantage which generally belongs even to a school, otherwise mediocre; that of prescribing the course of education, and seeing that not more subjects are attended to at one time than the pupil is competent to master.

Experience of this difficulty it is which has led the professors of the original college at 67, Harley-street, to open preparatory classes, which serve in a measure to relieve them from the task of instructing the wholly uninformed in language, &c.; for these classes, although opened nominally for children of nine years of age, are also open as far as room admits, to any young person previously conscious of her deficiencies who may have the good sense to place herself in them as a preliminary measure to attending the college classes. Still, though this is a step in the right direction, it is a short and wholly inadequate step. It does not, in many respects, meet the wants of parents or pupils. For young children, the allowance of time allotted to learning (from ten o'clock to one) is sufficient, but for girls from ten or eleven to fourteen, we want good day-schools which shall give more than this, and give it in a more wholesome way—a portion of time being reserved for luncheon and recreation in the middle of the day, more freshness would be given to the lessons, and the parents would be better satisfied with the terms, which appear to us now, if intended to include the class most in want of such schools, as much too high. If, indeed, opportunities of instruction such as I have in view were offered more largely to the young people of London, I should entirely accord with the different critics who have named fourteen or even fifteen as the age below which no college pupil should be admitted. I believe the colleges are leading us to this point—that the practical difficulty of knowing how to supply by the same machinery the wants of ignorant, ill-taught girls of fourteen and upwards, and at the same

time establishing the college as a boon for highly educated young ladies, is more and more felt—that both objects are important, but that the instruction of the lower grade of applicants is the pressing one; and for those who wish to keep the more highly instructed class in view, there is nothing left for it but to advocate with all their strength the claims of girls to the establishment of good schools—as good in their way as the City of London School is for boys.

These schools should be placed under first-rate inspection, and the teachers carefully chosen. The majority of instructors, and, in every case, the superintendent, should be, I think, a well-qualified lady; but male Professors should also be employed, and thorough grounding in language, particularly in reading, writing, and making acquaintance with the best models of their own language, should be a *sine qua non*. London is not without examples of very respectable attempts at improving girls' day-schools. The Birkbeck schools, generally in connection with Mechanics' Institutes, teach very well. The aid of good masters is not denied them, and they receive gratuitous lectures on the common, but neglected, subjects of health and disease, of moral statistics, &c., from able and indefatigable men. Well would it be for many of our young ladies if they were as soundly taught on these points as the girls of the National-hall School, in Holborn. Our pride and our prejudices must be looked to, if they will not allow us to give honour where it is justly due, nor to borrow thankfully whatever is really good, let it come from what quarter it may. If we can improve upon it, by all means let us do so. I think we can. I believe there are more elevating views than those of Utilitarians; and if those higher views are ours in the deepest and most inward sense, that we may work better for our sex in London at this juncture than we have ever done: but in this work I earnestly hope good aid will be vouchsafed to us by able, high-toned men.

It is certainly a very great discouragement that our Government, to go to the head at once, takes no steps to improve any girls' schools except those for the lower orders; and as to our corporations, whatever they may do for the poor, I am afraid they have not as yet condescended to help on in any material degree the education of the daughters of tradesmen or second-rate professional people. To recur again to the City of London School. If, for the small sum of £8 a-year, a parent can ensure a capital education for his son, why should not his daughter be assisted in some proportion in a similar manner? For nearly double the above sum about twenty-four children may now receive instruction in the Preparatory Classes at Harley-street, for three hours a day, and for £26 per annum (not including, however, instrumental music, which is a separate charge) a girl may obtain all the advantages of the colleges at Harley-street, Bedford-square, and Finsbury; but how much better would it be if the departments of school and college were so provided for so that the more universal want were the most easily and cheaply supplied, while the college remained rather the after privilege,—a most estimable one, indeed.

As your correspondent, No. 47, has united the subjects of "Associated Homes for Women" with "Colleges for Ladies," I trust I may be permitted to pursue the first subject a little further. I cannot, indeed, doubt that an Associated Home, such as has been pictured by Miss Martineau, would be a most valuable refuge to many. Still, part of the plan presents many difficulties—the class of ladies who want small lodgings in London have, in their long combat with social difficulties, acquired more of secretiveness than is amiable,—their habits are often formed with a dislike of close observation. This has its good as well as its bad side. Often, I believe, the woman who provides but a poor meal for herself calls on one still poorer to partake with her; and even from the fragments of that scanty repast she can and she does carry over a morsel to the sick and starving child over the way. That curious, particular, somewhat cross, but very worthy lady, would not like half so well to eat her juicy slice of meat in company with a number of other "comfortable" people. She would rather economize for herself. And why should she not? There may be an excellent service rendered to society by the Associated Homes for those who like them; but as you cannot construct "happy families" in despite of the disinclinations of the members thereof, and as the disagreeable associates will have much power and annoyance under such circumstances, I cannot help wishing that some good speculator in building and contriving would risk the erection of a congeries of private lodgings for single women on a better, wholesomer, and every way more desirable footing than such as the possessors of small property are now driven to resort to. Surely there would not be much hazard in this. Think of the numerous poor ladies who are at the mercy of grasping landlords and the dirty and thievish servants set to wait upon them. The actual saving in rent might not be much; but grant that this were not among the advantages (direct and apparent), it would afford protection from waste and dishonesty, and might be made

fruitful in comforts. Many of your readers may have visited the lodging-house for families lately opened in Bloomsbury. Two such sized rooms as are there allotted, with pantry, with the advantage of water and of gas laid on, would, if nicely fitted up, and with due attention to the situation of the residence, amply meet the wants and wishes of many a lady, or even of two sisters. Of course there must be a resident lady, whose business it would be to hire servants and secure as far as possible orderly attention to the inmates.

I am not here contemplating association in meals; but there might be an ordinary provided twice a-day (for early or late diners), if the management were good; or at all events, should any respectable person be inclined to try the experiment, I see not why it should not be tried, however unwilling I might be to have the prosperity of the establishment hinge upon it. In this case, however, I cannot help thinking that a lady should be at liberty either to take her meal at a public table or to make her purchase and carry it to her own room, as from a restaurant's. People may call this unsocial, but, surely, many opportunities, and those more agreeable than the mere process of dining together, might be found in such a dwelling as this for pleasant intercourse. Acquaintances of past or present times will meet together—there will be the social tea-drinking or the pleasant junction by twos and threes of breakfasts taken at one another's rooms. It is easy to see, in short, that by one mode of management a certain number of ladies will be made perfectly comfortable, while others require something different. But not so easy is it to discern why both should not have what they want. Most munificently have the claims of one class of labourers to increased comforts been lately met. Let not enterprize tarry before it has reached the class of "lone women" who so peculiarly need home comforts, and who, after toiling all day long at their exhausting work, can ill bear to wrangle with an exacting landlady, or grope their way to their miserable half-lighted and half-warmed room.

Here, then, are two much-needed works to be done—Day Schools, preparatory to the Ladies Colleges, and improved Lodging-houses for Ladies. May we soon see both wants supplied!—Yours, &c., No. 67.

EDUCATION.

Nov. 20, 1850.

SIR,—To the improvements suggested by J. E. S. I would add that, in every school, there ought to be as great a variety of teachers as possible, so as to prevent the minds of pupils from being stamped with the peculiarities of any one man, however excellent he may be; and to furnish them with all possible means of having their mental powers developed to their full extent, according to their respective constitutions. I need not insist upon what is so well known, that constant contact with one man of authority and superior intelligence, subjects youths, to a very great extent, to his habits of mind, although their own organization might be far superior to his. It is also well known that a pupil who is a complete dunce under one good teacher, may learn well under another, merely because, in the former case, they are not adapted to each other, whilst in the latter they are.

This, like many other improvements, cannot be adopted without rendering education dearer, and so it is likely to meet with opposition from all who love money better than instruction. There is little fear, however, that, if parents generally understood the subject of Education, they would withhold the sums requisite to the right training of their own off-spring, for whom they may be supposed to have a sufficient amount of natural affection to induce them to do for them what they think best. But until they think rightly on the subject, we need not expect their cooperation. JOHN MURDOCH.

NEW AND OLD UNITARIANISM.

Nov. 19, 1850.

SIR,—In my last letter I spoke of the Unitarians as a *sect*. If by that word be denoted a general fundamental agreement in opinion, no class of believers have less right to the appellation than they. Belief in the unity of God as opposed to the Trinitarianism of the orthodox churches, is the only thread which, now strained to its utmost, holds them together amidst the religious movements of the times. Beyond this there is not a single opinion, philosophical or religious, that I know of, which can be predicated of them as a denomination. Some of them are Materialists and Necessarians, other Spiritualists and Libertarians; while upon many doctrines of Christianity, nay, upon those conceptions of it which underlie all doctrinal opinion, they are often diametrically and irreconcilably opposed. Hence any description of Unitarianism which overlooks these distinctions will be found grossly inapplicable to some part of its possessors. But if some one should claim to do for them what they cannot do for themselves, viz., define their creed, and say, "Such and such men do not believe this, and, there-

fore, are not Unitarians." I reply, "Well, then, I am describing the people who call themselves Unitarians, and are known to the world by that name."

Perhaps, the most marked difference among Unitarians of the present day is that between, as they are often called, the "new school" and the "old school." The former, however, being in the main the Unitarianism of Priestley and Belsham, and, therefore, familiar to the student of religious opinion, I shall not dwell upon it further than is necessary to bring into prominence the characteristics of its younger rival. Never having heard or read a distinct statement of these, I find some difficulty in describing them clearly and in brief compass: my description must be taken rather as the impression which they leave on the mind of an individual enquirer. They appear to me to lie principally in a different estimate, both of the Christian Scriptures and of the nature and mission of Christ. A controversy between a Unitarian of the "old school" and a Trinitarian was a comparatively simple matter. Both parties conducted the argument on the same ground; both admitted the Scriptures to be the ultimate appeal. But the Unitarians of the "new school" deny the authority of the Scriptures in any ordinary sense of that word. They, consequently, hold the miracles recorded in them to be at least debatable, and to require, not to afford, proof. They appear not to admit the inspiration of Christ in the ordinary sense of the word. They certainly do not regard any inspiration they may attribute to him, as precluding him from intellectual error, or the prejudices and mistakes of his age and country. Yet they claim for him a perfection of character involving moral infallibility. These and others of their views are not so often explicitly put forth as implied in their language which, to me at least, indicates a strong tendency to take Christianity out of the region of the supernatural and miraculous and place it on a level with the many other wondrous influences which have shaped the minds and destinies of the race. There is a marked avoidance, whether conscious or not, of the distinctive official titles by which other Unitarians speak of Christ. We miss the stately theological courtesy usually deemed indispensable on approaching this subject, and find in its stead a far freer and more natural treatment. I have frequently felt an indistinctness in the common Unitarian conception of Christ. While loudly exclaiming against the doctrine of the two natures, Unitarians have not been wholly free from a difficulty of a somewhat similar kind in their own theology. Insisting upon the strict humanity of Jesus, they yet attribute to him a peculiar connection with God, a peculiar knowledge of his mind and purposes which put him beyond the conditions of ordinary human nature. By the freedom from this inconsistency which the language of the new Unitarians implies, their descriptions of Christ are far more lifelike, and appeal with far greater effect to our sympathies.

What fragment, then, of Christian doctrine, it may be asked, do these new Unitarians retain? Mr. Newman, in his *Phases of Faith*, has, with characteristic precision, laid his finger upon the point in question. It is the belief in the perfection of Christ's character, to which I have before alluded. In the work just mentioned, containing, as was truly said of its predecessor, "more of the spirit of Christianity than nine-tenths of the volumes coldly elaborated in its defence," Mr. Newman has devoted some pages to the refutation of this belief. In so doing he has, with a manful courage which purity of thought and intention such as his alone can give, struck a blow at the central idol in the vast temple of dogmatic Christianity.

I am aware that the sketch I have given of this aspect of Unitarianism is slight and defective; possibly in some particular erroneous. In excuse I have to plead that the subject is a comparatively recent one, and has hitherto been rather implied than systematically set forth. Perhaps some one of your readers may help us to a better account. You, Sir, are conferring a great boon on the lovers of truth of all sects by opening a medium in your columns for the free and friendly discussion of their mutual opinions. I will not trespass further upon your valuable space; but as the views I have been describing are, I firmly believe, pregnant with important consequences to the religion of the future, I hope to advert to them again, and to notice, more especially, the writings of Mr. Martineau, if not the *fons et origo*, at any rate the *decus et tutamen* of this new Unitarianism.

I remain, Sir, yours truly,

GLOUCESTRENSIS.

FREE ADMISSION TO CHURCHES.

Boyne-cottage, Nov. 17, 1850.

SIR,—The Bishop of London, in his recent charge to the clergy assembled in St. Paul's Cathedral, threw out a suggestion, with reference to the great gathering of nations in Hyde-park, in the spring of next year, to the effect that Bibles and Prayer-books should be distributed amongst those who might be willing to receive them.

Whilst we are in the giving vein, I would suggest

a further boon, viz., a free admission to the very cathedral in which he delivered his charge, as well as to Westminster Abbey, or any other show-church whose doors require a silver key to open them. While we are competing with foreign peoples in manufacture and artistic skill, let us likewise compete with them—I will not say in liberality, for it is not liberality to give what ought never to have been withheld, but—in propriety. Let us Protestants at least prefer "Catholic claims" to common decency and disinterestedness, by throwing open our churches to all who may be desirous of entering them, without enquiring too nicely into their motives; being willing, rather, to think how often it may have happened that feelings of devotion have supervened upon those of mere curiosity, and

"That folks who came to stare remained to pray,"

if one may be allowed to take a slight liberty with Goldsmith's well-known line.

Who that has a spark of proper pride or patriotism left in his heart but must feel shame at our national scandal of demanding a money-fee for admission to the house of God? Who that has remarked the little shabby, half-shut, chain-secured door,—the pay-entrance to St. Paul's,—but must have felt it to be far more fit for the wicket- (query, wicked?) gate to the Cave of Mammon, than for (what should be) the free and open portal of the temple of the Prince of Peace? It is wonderful that the abettors, lay and clerical, of this money-taking abuse should have persisted so long in a practice which has shocked the moral sense of every mind that has given it a moment's calm consideration. The Press has not been altogether silent on the subject, but its fire has been irregular and intermittent. Let but a general broadside, from the "Thunderer" downwards, be opened upon this inveterate scandal, and I think it cannot live much longer. Now would seem to be the proper time to open fire upon it. Let us see if we cannot sweep it away before the foreigners come to cry shame upon us next spring.

I am, Sir, yours very truly, THOMAS NOEL.

THE TEMPORAL POWER OF THE POPE.

Nov. 28, 1850.

SIR,—I would oppose the Roman Catholics, not on religious, but political, grounds. People may believe what they like, as far as it concerns another world, and not this; but, when they say it is necessary to belong to a foreign Government, and receive their rules and orders from it, I think it should be disallowed on the part of the Home Government. We have nothing to do with Rome, hold no diplomatic relations with it, and a foreigner should never be allowed to interfere in the affairs of another state. They say their association is purely "spiritual." We can have but a vague idea of what is meant by spiritual—none that will enable us to come to any common understanding. I say no Government is spiritual—every Government is temporal. Secular education is given in Ireland; the Pope and Bishops forbid Roman Catholics to receive it. Is not that interfering in temporal matters, and ceasing to confine themselves to spiritual? Would you think it intolerant if Parliament was to assign a large sum to secular education, and make the children of all sects go there? I think Government would have a right to do it; she owes to the people a proper education. It has nothing to do with religion. Yet the Roman Catholics have opposed, in Roman Catholic as well as Protestant states, schools of general education, and wished the money to be given to them for the purposes of religious education. The Romanists call that free education in France. In the United States it is the same. Where the Roman Catholics are strong, as in the state of New York, they have there applied to have the money for education assigned separately to them. In England money is given by the State to Roman Catholic schools, which I consider very improper. A secular school should be established, either compulsory or voluntary, and children of all sects, Church of Rome, England, Protestant Dissenters, should be free to go there. Afterwards, those who confined themselves purely to what is spiritual, might give spiritual education. I say it is the business of every Liberal, as far as his own safety is concerned, to oppose this exclusive spiritual instruction. Liberals, instead of minding their own business, think it liberal to hurra on con-tending parties who have the same object in view—the spread only of religion, and absolutism, and the extinction of freedom and free thinking. The attempted monopoly of education by each sect is defensive of their spiritualism, and is so far temporal. Very soon Roman Catholicism becomes aggressive. In Piedmont they would be separate from the civil tribunes. In time, as they have often endeavoured to do, they would monopolize the whole of Government, separate it themselves, then enlarge it, and finally engross it, with the land and wealth therein.

It is pretty clear, I think, that absolutism and Roman Catholicism have made an alliance with each other all over the country. It so far shows how its spiritualism is necessarily allied with temporalism. It is equally politic on our part, therefore, to oppose it.

O'Connell and the Irish, whatever liberal movement was taking place on the continent, always opposed it, if the Church was against it. I need not say that he was equally opposed to it if proceeding from us, and his Church did not like it. Their treatment of Mr. Owen and the Socialists will be fresh in recollection. I think O'Connell opposed the godless colleges. Their present conduct towards them is interference in temporal matters, since the colleges teach nothing spiritual. Even the Pope has assumed prerogatives over the Church in Ireland he never had before. Three bishops were sent for him to nominate one of them to the primacy. He set them all aside to place a Cullen of astronomical celebrity over them. How can Wiseman say the Pope has less power over the Church in England than he had, if he has that power over the Irish Church, after which his Church in England is constituted. Ireland, in the midst of famine, could subscribe towards the Pope, to assist him in supporting his temporal power against the liberals. France sends her troops to reinstate the Pope; is not this temporal? In return, the Pope gives all the force to temporal power he can in Naples and France, and receives supremacy over the civil law in Austria, and demands it of Piedmont. He sends three cardinals' hats to France, which are mentioned in the President's speech, as a subject of congratulation, contrasting rather ludicrously with the indignation with which we have received one cardinal. Now, all the Roman Catholic powers are joined against Prussia. It is impossible to separate the spiritual from the temporal, and to ignore their union. The sympathy we had for Mazzini and the Romans, against Pope and French, the feeling we have for Piedmont, for Prussia, must have a consistent expression, when the Pope's power and forces are directed against us. I cannot see why we are to isolate ourselves, when the question becomes our own, and say Popery may take its course in England. I do not want to see a religious war in England; I do not want to see in England a party, as the Irish, who would fight for the Pope, and at his bidding, against liberality.

Roman Catholics must be allowed, if they will have it, the Pope's supremacy in articles of faith, and the sciences if they like, but not in government. I would allow him no civil jurisdiction. We ignore the Government of Rome, and the Government of Rome should be ignored here. Roman Catholic sovereigns and nations have opposed it, and we have much more reason to do so. Let their religion be purely spiritual. It is supposed that under temporal influences the Pope made this move against England. The Pope and powers of Europe felt umbrage at the little countenance we gave to the liberal movement in Italy. Wiseman admits that the Court of Rome made objections to the creation of an episcopacy in England until the return of the Pope, when, scarcely secure on his own throne, he sends a cardinal and prelates to take possession of England.

Yours, faithfully, W. J. BIRCH.

LONDON COOPERATIVE STORE.

Lincoln's-inn, Nov. 25, 1850.

DEAR SIR,—Mr. Thomas Whitaker, in a letter published in last week's *Leader*, expresses an opinion that the Coöperative Store now opened at 76, Charlotte-street, would have been calculated to do infinitely more good if there had been a labour exchange connected with it. As one of the parties by whom that store has been established, I beg to assure Mr. Whitaker, and such of your readers as may concur in his opinion, that I fully concur in this view, and that it is the intention of the proprietors of the store, should their present experiment prove successful, as it promises to do, to use the store as an instrument both for promoting the formation of working men's associations, and for the organization of the exchange of labour. Already a step has been taken towards this end by enabling the managers of such associations to pay the associates, with their consent, wholly or in part, by orders upon the store, on the credit of payments to be received for work on which they are engaged. The result of the attempt to introduce the exchange of labour to which Mr. Whitaker refers shows, however, the necessity of caution in its introduction. A temporary delay, till the success of the trial can be assured, may retard the progress of the cause of coöperative labour a little. A trial and failure would retard it much. In the judgment of those by whom the London Coöperative Store has been established, some progress must be made in organizing production by means of associated labour before the direct exchange of labour can be safely undertaken. They have, therefore, applied themselves, at present, to that which they think they can succeed in effecting, leaving the rest to follow as opportunity offers.

With these observations, which will, I hope, satisfy Mr. Whitaker that the support which he kindly promises to the store, notwithstanding its present imperfections, will not be misplaced,

I remain, yours truly,

EDWARD VANSITTART NEALE.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

WALPOLE's *Catalogue of Royal and Noble Authors* has been strangely amplified of late years, though one cannot say that the Aristocracy of Letters receives great accessions from the Aristocracy of Birth; still, while "all the world" holds the pen, noblemen may not unreasonably be expected to ink their fingers: it has, therefore, ceased to be a distinction to have published a book or to have written an article. An untrodden path remains open, and LORD CARLISLE is the first to venture on it. Some future WALPOLE will compile a *Catalogue of Noble Lecturers*, and the first on the list will be LORD CARLISLE, who is about to deliver two Lectures at the Leeds Mechanics' Institute. Think, oh, ye DEBBRETS and BURKES of the "blood of the HOWARDS" in a lecture room! Think, oh, CRAIK, what a chapter for thy *Romance of the Peerage*! Surely a change has come over the spirit of England—and a noble change too—when her great families, instead of earning laurels on the field, descend into the crowded arena of Free Discussion:—

"Sunt, quos curricula pulverem Olympicum
Collegiæ juvat, metaque fœvidis
Evitata rotis palmaque nobilis
Terrarum dominos evehit ad Deos."

The "illustrations" of the Camp and Turf pale before those of the Senate-house and Library. But, then, what can you expect from a nation of shopkeepers? And all Europe is becoming bourgeois.

If Nobles may descend from the dais, to be jostled among the crowd of Grub-street it is no very great derogation in Managers to imitate them. Majestic as those personages have ever been, the levelling current of democracy sweeps them, ay, even them, onwards, and forces them to mingle with the herd. If the blood of the Howards may enter the Lecture-room, Managers may undertake the "dull duties of editors." To be serious: two Managers, if Gossip Report be not a liar, are to publish rival editions of SHAKESPEARE, and these Managers are CHARLES KEAN and SAMUEL PHELPS. We have always regretted that no dramatist should have edited SHAKESPEARE; because, while so much has been done by scholars for the elucidation of his text, so much remains to do for the proper elucidation of his dramatic art. And not a little may be done by actors in the elucidation of his *theatrical* art. Whether the new editors have thought of thus applying their experience is yet to be seen; meanwhile the announcement piques curiosity.

Curiosity will be not less piqued by the announcement of EMILE GIRARDIN's new work, *L'Abolition de la Misère*: to abolish poverty altogether is the philosopher's stone of the nineteenth century. GIRARDIN's alchemical claims we will report on when the book appears. Meanwhile, let a passing indication be made of a new work by the Spanish priest JAIME BALMES, who rose into celebrity in 1840 and perished prematurely in 1848. The name will be familiar to Englishmen from the advertisements of his work on Catholicism and Protestantism recently translated. The book now under notice is two small volumes, *Escritos Postumos, Poesias Postumas*, wherein essays on politics and literature are mingled with poems and geometrical researches.

English readers cannot, for the most part, examine these poems; but there is one recent poem which they can all examine and enjoy, and we must step out of our way to direct attention to it in the columns of last week's *Athenæum*. It is by SYDNEY YENDYS, and entitled "Crazed": to our tastes far surpassing in strength and passion his more ambitious work, *The Roman*.

Apropos of the *Athenæum*, in a late number it mentioned the names of Mesdames DUDEVANT and CHARLES REYBAUD in the same phrase; whereupon a correspondent of the *Courrier de l'Europe* wishes to know whether Madame DUDEVANT is GEORGE SAND, and asks who is Madame C. REYBAUD? The *Courrier* replies that the latter lady, though not without talent, is unknown except in *Cabinets Littéraires*, and that only an optical illusion or "friendship" could have prompted the mention of her name. The excessive ignorance of this would be astonishing in any but a French journal. Madame CHARLES REYBAUD, though far from having the noisy reputation of a DUMAS or a SUE, is known and appre-

ciated all over Europe; and the *Courier* may be informed that, so far from her works being confined to France, translations of them in Germany and England have carried her name to thousands. Nor was there any ground for supposing that, although the critic named the two writers in the same phrase, he placed them in the same rank.

The contrast between Protestant and Catholic Germany in respect of sacred matters might be drawn by a moralist from two indications which have this week reached us. The Berlin wit, ADOLF BRENNGLASS (a German wit, observe!), has published his Comic Almanac for 1851. And comic it is, with a liberal allowance for the peculiarities of German vivacity. The illustrations are often really humorous. But the topic to which at present we invite attention is the parody of Genesis in *Das Paradies—ein Puppenspiel in 3 Akten*. It opens with an engraving of Adam on his first entrance into Paradise—a coarse Berlin bourgeois with heavy loins and splay feet. In the Berlin dialect, which defies translation, Adam soliloquizes: "I am really delighted that I have been created. One knows not what good may not come of it. (Looking round.) A charming botanic garden! Moreover, the blue covering above there and the warm Lantern in it are not without merit! Not to mention that as one must accept it as a *fait accompli*, it really is not badly executed. The author has claims on the applause of the public! At any rate a *beginning* has been made; the initiative has been taken; and with a rigorous government a very decent habitation may be made of it." In this strain he continues, and Eve is introduced; but we care not to pursue the parody, which is senseless, coarse, vulgar, and not humorous. Now turn to the second picture of Germany.

In Ober Ammergau (Bavaria) the simple pastimes which delighted our ancestors are, by their descendants, as heartily enjoyed and accepted with a faith as simple. Every one has heard of the Mysteries and Miracle Plays out of which the drama grew. These Mysteries, banished for some centuries from Italy, Spain, France, and England, are not yet extinct in Germany; and in Ober Ammergau every ten years there is a great religious festival, at which a Mystery is performed. The last occurred towards the close of October. It was the *Mystery of the Passion*. The scene, like that in the Greek drama, was open—and the blue sky, the rocks and verdure of Nature herself supplanted the scene painter and the jets of gas. The actors were the peasants of the village. Mass was performed by way of overture. Then came a Prologue of Adam and Eve and the loss of Paradise, naively represented, but without the coarseness which astonishes the student in our early Miracle plays. The story of Christ's life from the Entry into Jerusalem to the Crucifixion, was represented in a succession of striking tableaux. One must have been really powerful—the Sanhedrin with Caiaphas and the rest in council upon the danger of "society and the family" menaced by this Jesus of Nazareth; and their final resolution to destroy the teacher of such anarchy.

Living in our sophisticated and progressive society, we cannot easily realize the simplicity which such religious performances imply, any more than we can understand how the Bacchic rout, whence sprung the Grecian Drama, could be a profoundly religious service. But it requires no effort to perceive the broad distinction between this primitive mode of religious instruction and the unwarrantable ribaldry of an ADOLF BRENNGLASS.

There is a contempt for cowardice and compromise which often leads men to adopt titles and mottoes as offensive as they are uncalled for. To hit the right medium between flinching and swaggering is no easy task. We have this week to record a change in a spirited journal, by no means justifying the odium of its title, but which has been seriously injured by the invincible prejudices attached to the very name of *Red Republican*, which Mr. JULIAN HARNEY henceforth publishes under the title of *The Friend of the People*. Without foregoing any of his out-speaking, he will endeavour to get the people to listen to him, and for this purpose no longer alarms them by the name. He says:—

"It would be of little use—so far as the victory of the good cause is concerned—that this journal should continue to be supported by those only who are already *Red Republicans*. It is necessary that it should circulate amongst those who have yet to be converted to the Republican faith. Anxious to establish the reign of Equality, Liberty, and Fraternity, Republicans cannot be

content with their present position. They must make converts—they must cause their principles to become the political religion of the masses. To effect this, all honourable means are not merely allowable, but indispensable."

There were some doubts expressed respecting KINKEL's escape—the news seemed too good to be true. His arrival in England, however, sets those doubts at rest. Private letters from Germany give us strange romantic stories current on the subject; but leaving high-born Russian ladies, with romantic sympathies, out of the question, we may as well mention that his escape was managed in this way:—An officer's uniform was secretly conveyed to him, the password given him, and by the aid of a duplicate key of his cell he walked out, was mistaken by the sentinel for an officer, and passed without question. What a moment must that have been as he gave the password! What a rolling of the stone from his breast as he fairly stepped beyond the shadow of Spandau!

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

Poems. By Elizabeth Barrett Browning. New edition. In two volumes. Chapman and Hall.

We have a grudge against Mrs. Browning's critics for having, by their praises, kept us so long in ignorance of her beauties. We cannot, at this distance of time, specify where certain critiques appeared, nor what was the peculiar imbecility they expressed; but we are distinctly conscious of the general impression left by them, which was such as to destroy all curiosity to see the poems they so clumsily bepraised: the impression was that Mrs. Browning, then Miss Barrett, belonged to the least-amiable section of the modern school of affectation and verbosity—an impression some sonnets she published in *Blackwood* seemed fully to bear out.

Mrs. Browning, in our hearts we make you the *amende honorable*! The loss has been ours; but we have wronged you in our thoughts,—wronged you and scorned you,—when we should have honoured you and loved you, had not your critics deluded us with hyperboles of nonsense. To be saved from one's friends has been an ancient prayer; when the friends are critics and noodles the prayer receives a triple intensification!

Probably some of our readers are in the same mood that we were, and from the same causes. If so, we conjure them to rush to the first shop, and carry off the two caskets of jewels bearing the name of Elizabeth Barrett Browning—paying for them if finances permit, but *stealing* them if necessary; for to possess them is imperative on all lovers of "numerous verse." By fair means or foul, they must be had. "Steal? convey, the wise it call." Any jury—having read the volumes—would give a verdict of "extenuating circumstances."

We cannot pretend, in the novelty of our admiration to utter a final verdict on Mrs. Browning's claims; no real poet is fathomed by the first cast of a sounding line, but the coarser never so skilful. What we propose at present is merely to jot down rough notes towards the final elaboration of a judgment.

And, first, we note the quality—which takes precedence of all other excellences, without which no affluence of imagery or experience can avail—the quality of song. Poetry differs from prose as song differs from speech. The orator may be great, powerful, impassioned; but the highest sublimation of his qualities will never raise him into a singer. The singer may be feeble, his song scarce worth the hearing; but, nevertheless, he remains distinguished from all other men by this one gift of song. Mrs. Browning is a born singer—a poet by the irresistible decree of Nature. Herein she is distinguished from her husband, who, with a far greater reach of intellect, is a poet *made* by culture—a poet because other poets have lived before him, and spurred his ambitious horse till its paces made him fancy it was Pegasus. There is music in her mind, and that music becomes resonant in verse. Except Tennyson, there is no living writer of whom this is so essential a characteristic. Except Tennyson, there is no living writer to whom we should sooner point as an example of a *born poet*.

Connected with this primary quality of song there is also a singular magnificence of diction, such as reveals the prodigality of Shelley and Keats. She plays tricks with our noble language, occasionally; but this arises from the very indulgence of power unrestrained by taste; and these tricks look ugly in extracts. She is somewhat overlearned, also, in her

diction; yet not pedantically so. The severe strength of simplicity is not in the nature of her genius, which is affluent, redundant, and lyrical, rather than collective, suggestive, and proportional: the *emotions* rule her genius, not the *intellect*.

This leads us to the primary defect of her writings—want of substantive wealth. Partly, we suspect because of her position, isolated in its womanhood from the great experiences which enrich a man (for it is only your unhappy or extraordinary women, such as George Sand or De Staël, whose lives furnish them with the material open to men), but still more owing to the natural tendency of her nature, she has allowed her phantasy to move amidst the reveries and unrealities of a silent life, instead of seeking to rebaptize in beauty the thoughts and sufferings of our work-day world. There are exceptions to this charge, and we shall notice them anon; but, taking a broad survey of her writings, this one fact continually forces itself upon us. She does not image forth the world. She does not, with the solemn introspection of egotism, make her own life the image wherein we are to recognize ourselves. Her works are works of pure imagination, or say, rather, of pure phantasy; not the utterances of a deliciously overburdened soul speaking to our souls. Hence her great admirers will be found among feminine minds of both sexes; among the youthful who are still inhabitants of the realms of fancy, not dragged earthward by sorrowing realities or stern necessities; and among critics and poets, who will consider form, and form only. But, as George Sand so finely says:—"La poesie n'est qu'une forme, une expression de la vie en nous, et là où elle n'exprime ni vœux, ni convictions, elle n'est qu'un ornement frivole, un instrument sonore."

The very choice of subjects implies—to our apprehension—the want of real poetic material. "A man can only coin guineas," said Johnson, "in proportion to his gold;" but the poet, whether he has gold or not, will persist in coining, and *invents* or borrows his material to satisfy the craving of his desire to create, just as the hen, though widowed, will lay eggs, to fulfil her function in the universe, even if housewives scorn her eggs as worthless: they look as good as other eggs, and gratify her maternal pride, but you cannot hatch them into chickens!

Open these volumes, and you find, first, "The Drama of Exile"—the old fable of *Paradise Lost*, treated not as Milton treated it, with human nature for his constant theme, and theological argument itself made human; but as Shelley would have treated it, had he been orthodox—with fanciful choruses of earth spirits, flower spirits, angels, and all the supernatural company vexing the reader with the sense of its being "all imagination." We do not deny the beauty of many passages—the paradisiacal glow that lights up the whole; but we say the poem is a caprice: it is not hewn out of experience; it does not appeal to human sympathies. It is a work produced by mere delight in production. Then comes a still more remote and fanciful drama—"The Seraphim"—in the reading of which we fairly broke down. Years ago we should have gloried in it, and, doubtless, have straightway proceeded to spoil foolscap with an imitation of it! but "years which bring the philosophic mind" have brought the natural distaste for unrealities. And by unrealities we do not mean the things which have no actual existence in the outward world; we mean the things which do not really exist anywhere—which have no vitality. The *Arabian Nights* are intensely real and true; so are Fairy Tales when good. Puck, Titania, Caliban, and Ariel are as real as Hamlet or Falstaff. But Mrs. Browning's Seraphim—Ador and Zerah—are unreal in every acceptance of the term.

Following the "Seraphim" come translations of the *Prometheus Bound* (of which more in detail hereafter) and the *Lament for Adonis* of Bion; subjects which, as exercises in translation, might be chosen by any poet, but which confirm the view we take of her natural tendency to avoid mingling with the moving currents of life, and to choose the realm of phantasy. That noble Greek drama lay open to her; why did not the human interests of the Antigone, the Oedipus, the Philoctetes, the Ajax, or the Iphigenia attract her, and why were they foregone for the mythologic grandeur of the Prometheus? To our minds the answer is simple. The remoteness of a subject from human interest (and there is very little human interest in the Prom-

theus—it ends with the first scenes) was to her a fascination.

After these there come "A Vision of Poets"—"The Poet's Vow"—two ballads, and some sonnets. In the second volume the ballads occupy a foremost place, and miscellaneous poems fill the remainder. We will not pause here to criticize these ballads and romances; our present purpose is to indicate the subjects chosen, and to suggest how they are those which a poet would select when moved by reading and reverie rather than by the *æstrus* of experience. And what the mere choice indicates the treatment confirms. The poems want substance. The form of the vase is beautiful, and its arabesque tracery flatters the eye; but the material is fragile or indifferent. The true regal stamp of the guinea is visible; but unfortunately the coin is not gold.

Enough on this point. Next week we will narrow our criticism to particulars, and tie up a nosegay of lovely flowers culled from her garden; for the present we will lighten the prosing we have just remorselessly flung upon your patience by the quotation of two sonnets, which will show how she can write when her own experience is the fuel of her flame:—

"TEARS.

"Thank God, bless God, all ye who suffer not
More grief than ye can weep for. That is well—
That is light grieving! Lighter none befel
Since Adam forfeited the primal lot.
Tears! what are tears! The babe weeps in its cot,
The mother sings; at her marriage bell
The Bride weeps; and before the oracle
Of high-faned hills the poet hath forgot
That moisture on his cheeks. Thank God for grace
Whoever weep; albeit as some have done,
Ye grope tear-blinded in a desert place,
And touch but tombs—look up! Those tears will run
Soon in long rivers down the lifted face,
And leave the vision clear for stars and sun."

Noble writing that; true, musical, and potent.
Hear her again on

"GRIEF.

"I tell you hopeless grief is passionless—
That only men incredulous of despair,
Half taught in anguish, through the midnight air
Beat upward to God's throne in loud access
Of shrieking and reproach. Full desertness
In souls, as countries, lieeth silent—bare
Under the bleaching, vertical eye-glare
Of the absolute heavens. Deep-hearted man, express
Grief for thy Dead in silence like to death;
Most like a monumental statue set
In everlasting watch and motionless woe
Till itself crumble to the dust beneath.
Touch it: the marble eyelids are not wet,
If it could weep it could arise and go.

MACONOCHE'S PRINCIPLES OF PUNISHMENT.

The Principles of Punishment on which the Mark System of Prison Discipline is advocated. By Captain Maconochie, R.N., K.H. John Ollivier, Fall-mall.

In this small pamphlet of twenty-four pages is contained the *animus* of a subject certainly equal to any other of the day for interest and importance. The necessity of a thorough reformation in the discipline of prisons and the end of punishment has, at last, forced itself on the public mind. Even the tardy intellects of ministerial officials have been obliged to recognize its value; while governors of gaols, who not so long since were practically irresponsible, now send up to Parliament such minute accounts, such careful statistics and plausible results, as prove that even to the secret places of power the spirit of the time has found entrance, how small soever its influence and confined its sphere for the present. Parliamentary committees which come to nothing, model governors of military exactness and rigid discipline, perfect theories of contradictory tendencies, attest both the gravity of the question and the incapacity of its present handling. The first glorious efforts of Howard in the way of purely physical improvements are gradually taking the greater design of moral discipline; but men still overlook the manifest advantages of certain methods over others, and still put their trust in dogmas which ignore the positive conditions of human nature. Every primitive specific yet tried has notoriously failed to suppress crime or to reform criminals. They have been simply means of punishment—the legalized right of vengeance—retribution in its arbitrary form of retaliation. They have never gone to the root of the evil in physiological consideration or moral treatment; they have never looked to causes, nor to the best way of removing those causes, while dealing with results. Even the Model Prisons, those abortive products of a crooked doctrine, are found totally inefficient as general remedies against crime. They are more the

sphere of the doctor and the undertaker than of any one else. Sad reports from the infirmary, of nervous affections and brain diseases, with startling interludes of madness and suicide, are truthful exponents of the effects of this silent separate system—in spite of the eloquent declamations of chaplains and governors, pointing triumphantly to the symmetry of their theory, and the "necessary result" it must have on the minds under its influence.

There are grave objections against the Model Prisons, with their separation, their silence, their idlings. In the first place, they are manifestly unfair; only the picked men of other prisons; only men with strong organization and healthy functions, are allowed to pass through this most terrible ordeal of eighteen months' solitude. Hence, it is an evident injustice to some, because of its inapplicability to all. They are also practically cruel beyond the moral power of any laws in the world; they destroy the health and weaken the brain; and this, though more refined and subtle, is not a whit less guilty than the rack and the chain, and the whip of olden times. The law has no divine authority to make a criminal insane by its punishments; yet, until those dark numbers in the medical reports from Pentonville, &c., can be fined down, we must give to the solitary system the fatal characteristics of this heinous crime. It is also impractical in its discipline, and unfavourable in its working. Yet expensive, luxurious, cruel, and theoretic as it is, this is the system which has been adopted as the best thing in exchange for the brutalization, the absence of all sufficient superintendence, the dirt, immorality, lax discipline, and diligent culture of vice, rife in our prisons under the former management. We think something better might have been chosen.

In all the awakened interest on this subject the true idea to be found in the law of punishment is lost sight of. The principle of reformation is held by only a few, who must be content to live under that cloud of social diestem which so surely overshadows the vanguard of reform. A prison is still to county magistrates and visiting justices a place of pure punishment—not the corrective school of moral discipline which it ought to be. Society still clings to the right of revenge against the breaker of its laws; and but a faint small cry of "Justice" is raised against the torrent of unreasoning execration pouring over the head of offenders. Physiology is undreamt of—social circumstances taken into no account. A man offends the law; the law must have its revenge; and the sin is expiated by a certain amount of time passed in durance, after which the sinner is sent back to society less fitted than before to cope with its power. Such is the remnant of an uncivilized instinct which we have preserved in the heart of our refined era.

This appears so much the more brutal when we reflect on the causes of crime—very many of them beyond individual power of control. Organization—the most fruitful source—is manifestly a circumstance which no man can alter for himself, but which the influential classes of society might improve by attending to physical and known laws in their dealings with the poor. Ignorance is another cause easy to be removed from above, but which cannot be touched from below. The depravity of mind, induced by daily habits of filth and vice, and overcrowding and want and poverty combined, is again a fertile source of crime; yet none of these conditions are inalienable from human nature; all might be remedied if those holding power over their generation would but set about the work. Instead of that, we make laws which create crimes out of natural instincts and hereditary rights of birth; we breed a race of criminals and paupers with as much diligence as we would breed Pascals and Newtons; then build prisons and draw out theories, and talk of the majesty of the laws which must be vindicated, upheld. In all this there is not one ray of truth or light, not one echo of the great words of God written in the human heart. It is simply a case of power—of brute force—and we may baptize it with what high-sounding name we like, we shall make nothing else out of it.

One man alone has come forward with a system that has worked well where it has been tried, and that seems based on more practical knowledge than the martinet dogmatism of the military theory of punishment. Captain Maconochie's pamphlet opens with an axiom that contains the sum and substance of the whole. All after this is simply explanation and enlargement:—

"The great error in the existing systems of Prison Discipline is that they aim too exclusively at making orderly, obedient, and submissive *Prisoners*, and not nearly enough at training active, efficient, industrious, and well-disposed *Free men*."

He goes on to say:—

"When we examine in detail the incidents of existing prison life, we shall find the whole, nearly without exception, of deteriorating character. 1. Sentences are measured by Time, which is thus made the great enemy of prisoners; and, instead of their being systematically taught to value it, as the industrious free are compelled to do outside, they are systematically taught to hold it of no account, and to cheat and idle it away by every means in their power. It is impossible to overrate the moral injury thus inflicted, and which might all be avoided by the substitution of Sentences measured by Tasks instead. Indolence, evasion of labour, and habitual puerility of thought, act, and language are among the direct results. 2. Fixed rations are issued to all prisoners, irrespective of any effort made to deserve them. The necessity of exertion, therefore, previous to enjoyment, so forcibly and beneficially pressed on the attention of the industrious poor in society, is here entirely lost sight of; and a bounty is almost directly offered to crime and indolence. 3. Two of the regulations on this head are further, 'that prisoners shall have three meals a-day—of which, at least, two shall be hot,' and that 'they shall not be set to hard labour immediately after any of them;' as though it were expressly desired to make them effeminate as well as indolent, and unfit to contend with the difficulties of laborious industry in society, as well as disinclined. 4. Another regulation is that prisoners shall not have any communication with their families till after they have been three months imprisoned, and only once every three months afterwards; as though it could be the wisdom or interest of society to screen them from the knowledge in detail of the distresses into which their crimes have plunged those dearest to them, or to weaken, almost to severance, those ties which, if maintained, would most facilitate their return to society, and stimulate their exertions in it. The regulation is meant as an aggravation of suffering, but in most cases it operates rather as a relief; and it deeply injures whatever remains of good feeling may exist on either side, when a wife and family are thus debarred from communicating their grief, distresses, and direct or indirect reproaches, to the author of them. 5. Another regulation forbids prisoners to be employed in teaching or otherwise directing their companions, as if it were desired to cripple the means of instruction in this field by excluding from it all monitory agency, or as if it could be wise to make it impossible for prisoners to exercise a beneficial influence over each other, and indispensable that their only agency in this way should be injurious. And, lastly, scarcely any point is more insisted on in modern codes of Prison Discipline than that of keeping prisoners under a constant and rigorous supervision—a practice which, however plausibly it may be advocated, both generates and fosters that habit of eye-service (and nothing besides), which so peculiarly unfits a discharged prisoner for the task of self-guidance after release. Other points might be cited, all of a similar description with the above, all enfeebling and deteriorating character, and making it nearly impossible for a man who has been once a prisoner, whatever his purposes or convictions may be, to recover, and steadily maintain a renewed position in society. But for the purpose now in view these may suffice."

Each one of the clauses quoted above bears its own condemnation on the face of it. A "Time sentence," especially, is incompatible with any voluntary endeavour to improve. A mind of more susceptibility than most might be impressed by religious books, sermons, prayers, &c.; but the general characteristic of the criminal mind is its hardness, not its impressionability; and the good to be effected by a dogmatic faith and a spiritualized religion is but small against the power of counteracting physical agencies. It is to destroy this principle of time sentences that Captain Maconochie has given all his strength. His meaning will be best expressed in his own words:—

"A military barrack, notwithstanding the presumed original innocence of its inmates, and a high point of honour studiously cultivated in them (for which no substitute can be found in a prison), yet notoriously demoralizes; and can it be deemed possible that a similar organization can reclaim criminals? Instead of this we must carefully copy the incidents of that frugal, honest, and laborious poverty to which we desire to restore our criminals, and for which it should, therefore, be our earnest endeavour to qualify them. No more hot meals without previous exertion to earn them—no more undervaluing of time, nor stimulus consequently to skulking and evasion—no more interest but in industry, or success but through its exercise, and the exhibition of every other description of good conduct, proved not by words only but by actions, not by lip submission, but by active strenuous exertion. It is thus that the stern school of punishment would be made really reformatory. Every man would have his fate in his own hands. It would be very tolerable, and its duration also would be comparatively short, if he were steadily diligent and well-conducted; and most painful, and, it might be, even interminable, if he were otherwise. The most refractory could not but be thus at length subdued. When a man keeps the key of his own prison he is soon persuaded to fit it to the lock; and even were the inner purpose to continue unsubdued, he would be much more cautious after a probation of this active character, than after a period of mere endurance, and be much more able to contend with subsequent difficulties, and consequently be exempt from much subsequent temptation."

One clause in his apparatus of discipline is worthy of remark, coming, as it does, from a man whose integrity, ability, and character give him so high a name and so much moral weight:—

"That when men, under this system, are associated together in numbers, they be required to distribute themselves into small parties (say) of six, with common interests; each man being thus made to labour and refrain for others as well as for himself: exertion and good conduct being thus rendered popular, and indolence and misconduct unpopular, in the community, by each example of them affecting the fortunes of several together."

This clause needs no comment. Its truth and good sense must find acceptance with all reflecting minds, whether we call it Socialism or the best idea of prison management. It acknowledges the principle on the side of which we have enlisted ourselves; and the involuntary adherence of such a man as Captain Maconochie to this great truth of coöperation, under any of its forms, is as gratifying as it is useful. Sooner or later, under this guise or under that, our thinking men and best Reformers must come round to the side of Socialism. There is no help for it, for it is the truth; and truth must eventually prevail over any amount of falsehood current in the world.

Captain Maconochie is now governor of the Borough Gaol at Birmingham, where his system, much straitened and modified, is partly adopted on the juvenile side. We believe with complete success. The gradations are successively: forty-eight hours of strict separation without work on admission; the earning of a hundred marks by labour, still in the solitary cell; association in parties of six or seven in a species of day-room, where each must earn a hundred marks more—interrupted by a fine on the party if one individual misconducts himself; after this the rest of the sentence worked out by time in the garden:—

"But here a change much for the worse takes place in regard to them. There is nothing now to propose to them as a stimulus to peculiar exertion or self-denial: and the ruinous time-sentences, fixed rations irrespective of exertion made to earn them, and all the other incidents of existing prison-life, now envelope them, and undo much of the good previously effected. Yet it is not all lost. The whole class, both those who have gone through this probation, and those who have not, dread and shun its infliction; and habits of application, obedience, and good order once formed, do not, if a field continue to be furnished for their exercise, immediately pass away. The conduct on the juvenile side has been decidedly better since the system was introduced than it was before, and of ten boys who have come back reconvicted since the gaol was opened (now almost five months), not one has been of those who had undergone this training."

Such is the cheering result of a brave endeavour. Any system that would reform, not only punish, the criminal must be good. And, certainly, a system that appeals to man's own powers, that strengthens his virtues, and corrects his vicious tendencies, is better than one which seeks only the coarse law of retaliation, worked out by the annihilation of a man's individuality and moral force. The question of crime generally rests on a far broader basis than the matter of prison discipline. Its physiology, necessity, creation, and extenuation belong to a field of enquiry as large as the condition of humanity. If we could see with clearer eyes than we have now, we should be startled to find how much that passes under the name of crimes is positively the necessary result of foregone conditions utterly beyond our control, and how punishment, as pure punishment, is both unjust and illegal. But this belongs to another class of reasonings. For the present we have but dealt with methods of discipline, not with the considerations of causes.

In the management of prisoners the first thing to be regarded is their defective education and low organization. As a class, the criminal population is notorious for diseased members, coarse structure, small foreheads, and a preponderance of the animal over the intellectual division of the brain. These are not the men, therefore, to address in any intellectual or æsthetic manner. They are men to be simply dealt with by such organs and powers of apprehension as they possess,—not by the assumption of others, which come only with education and a refined organization. Religion, unsupported by practical and familiar morality, cannot and does not do any good. Hence we find that men, shut up in the solitary cell, with only a few religious books to read, or a visit every now and then from the chaplain, become fatuous, from softening of the brain, or mad from inflammation. Yet simple religion—thought—

reflection—repentance—all the spiritual means effective in certain growths of the intellect—are the only reformatory agents used in the model prisons. How far better the honest, straightforward, common-sense views of Captain Maconochie, which teach a man the use of his hands, whereby he may gain an honest livelihood outside, and exercise him in virtues of the existence of which, perhaps, he never knew before? Hard fare, hard work, the inculcation of those simple virtues which are, above all things, requisite in peasant life, are the characteristics of his system. We fear it is too much to hope that they should be recognized and adopted. An age that repudiates unsectarian education and sneers down universal suffrage may well condemn all rational plans for reforming and educating the criminal poor. Where the first steps to prevent crime are not taken, we can hardly look for the moral cure of the criminal.

BURGES'S PLATO.

The Works of Plato. A New and Literal Version, chiefly from the Text of Stallbaum. Vol. III. By George Burges, M.A. (Bohn's Classical Library). H. G. Bohn.

"It is not easy to discover," says Dr. Johnson, "from what cause the acrimony of a scholiast can naturally proceed. The subjects to be discussed by him are of small importance; they involve neither property nor liberty, nor favour the interest of sect or party. The various readings of copies and different interpretations of a passage seem to be questions that might exercise the wit without engaging the passions. But whether it be that small things make mean men proud, and vanity catches small occasions, there is often in commentaries a spontaneous strain of invective and contempt, more eager and venomous than is vented by the most furious controvertist in politics against those whom he is hired to defame. Perhaps the lightness of the matter may conduce to the vehemence of the agency; when the truth to be investigated is so near inexistence as to escape attention, its bulk is to be enlarged by rage and exclamation." These felicitous sentences, branding the absurdities of those self-constituted nuisances known under the name of commentators, are recalled to us by the insufferable arrogance and ineptitude of the notes with which Mr. George Burges has profusely damaged this third volume of Mr. Bohn's Plato. Such an example deserves the strongest reprehension; for it is a revival of the old system of annotation which has for some years past been decaying. The notes to a translation should be few, and those explanatory, not emendatory. If Mr. Burges feels called upon to rewrite Plato, let him do so, and—earn the derision of scholars; but to make this professedly popular work, addressed to the reading public, not to scholars, the vehicle for a display of his diseased activity in emendation, is an offence against propriety, and an injury to the purchaser. We cannot pause to soften our language to one whose language is a perpetual insult to the reader's good sense; and we must say, therefore, that the whole mass of notes with which he has crowded these pages is a serious detraction from the utility of the volume. Whenever he does not understand a passage, whenever the balance of the sentence or the wording of it seem inelegant to his sensitive taste, he takes upon himself to rewrite it, asserting that his emendation is what Plato wrote. Those who remember the freaks of that truly great scholar, Bentley, in "restoring" the text of Milton, may imagine what chances there are of a scholar like Mr. Burges correctly "restoring" Plato! We could give some laughable specimens, were this a classical journal; one we will give, because it can be given briefly:—At page 522, on the passage, "the making of all animals is through the wisdom of Love, by which all living things are generated and produced," he has this note:—"To get rid of the tautology in *γεννεται* and *φύεται*, we must read what Plato wrote, *φύεται*, 'make their appearance.'" Now, we venture to say that any one in the least conversant with Plato's style will pronounce this note supremely ridiculous; ridiculous in the objection, for there is a difference between *γεννεται* and *φύεται* (which might, perhaps, be represented by "generated and developed"), and still more ridiculous in the substitution of "make their appearance," which we are so unhesitatingly told Plato wrote. Moreover, our objection strikes at the whole system. Mr. Burges professes to translate Plato, not to restore his text: in a work addressed to scholars who purchase it for "restorations," a commentator may indulge in his

caprices; in a work addressed to the unlearned public all this parade of scholarship is extremely offensive, because, if the scholarship were valuable as such, which we cannot think it is, its value would here be thrown away. The tone he adopts is offensive: that he should laugh to scorn the emendations of other scholars is no more than what we expect from a verbal critic; but the assumption with which he settles each point is positively exasperating, even to the mildest reader. "Others may, I never will believe that Plato wrote, &c." Frequently there occur candid admissions of his "inability to understand" passages. These are often naïve. Thus, on the phrase in the banquet, "But let the domestics, and if there is any other rude and profane person present, place upon their ears gates of very great size," we are favoured with this note, "Why Plato should have alluded to the great size of the gates I must leave to others to explain." He evidently thinks that he has caught Plato tripping here; we wonder he did not suggest an emendation: we will offer him one, in his own style. "Nothing shall ever convince me that Plato wrote such nonsense as *πύλας μεγάλας* 'gates of very great size'; what he really wrote was *χρυσείας*, 'golden,' suggesting bribed silence." Lest Mr. Burges should reject the above luminous emendation, we will attempt an explanation of the passage as it stands, since it seems to puzzle him. Briefly, then, the phrase is one of those figures of speech called by some long name or other in rhetoric, and signifying the injunction of silence; it is tantamount to our "put a padlock on his tongue." That Mr. Burges should be puzzled by the allusion to the size of the gates is a pleasing evidence of his simplicity; but even in not perceiving the intensification given by the allusion to size, we wonder a scholar should not have remembered the similar passage of Æschylus (*Agam.*, v. 36), where the ox said to pass over the watchman's tongue is also characterized as a great ox—*βους ἐκὶ γλώσσῃ μεγάλῃ βεβηκεν*. To the simple mind it must appear that an ox of any size, be he never so diminutive, would amply weigh down a man's tongue in passing over it, and to insist that the ox be large is "wasteful and ridiculous excess." Unhappily for their reputation neither Æschylus nor Plato had an opportunity of consulting Mr. Burges in these delicate matters of taste, or he might have now been in possession of very different works—very different!

We could fill columns with exposures; but, to what end? The slightest inspection of these notes will convince any one that they are vexatiously trivial. For the translation, it is so literal as frequently to be unintelligible; and, having made nonsense of the text, he gravely declares in the notes that he does not understand it! *E. g.* "In all such things as we call beautiful it is proper to investigate, but we refer them to two species contrary to each other." Such, he says, "is the literal version of the Greek, which I confess I do not understand." Very likely not. But he has the facile remedy of rewriting the passage, which he does, and translates thus, "In all things such as we say are beautiful, it is meet to seek whether there are two species which we place opposite each other." This he could understand! Let the reader turn to the Greek, and he will have little difficulty in reading the passage as it stands, to the effect that in the investigation of all things we call beautiful we must contrast the two opposite species of beautiful and ugly, harmonious and discordant, good and bad—for the subsequent explanation makes it clear that these are the opposites alluded to; and all persons familiar with Platonic philosophy will understand the meaning; but it is unnecessary to understand Plato when you can rewrite him!

And why should Plato not be rewritten? When a certain Mr. Bloxham "continued" Milton he declared it was blasphemy to suppose a second Milton could not be created, and to prove the blasphemy a foolish one he offered the world his evidence in a poem; Mr. Burges may yet do the same for Plato, and with the same brilliant incapacity.

We are sorry to be forced to say anything discouraging of such an undertaking as that of Mr. Bohn to give us the boon of an English Plato: it was a spirited effort, and will make men grateful to him; for no other publisher would have ventured on such a series. But the present volume must have no imitators, or the series will be greatly damaged. The translators must accept their honourable task in a spirit of self-abnegation, not in the spirit of frivo-

ious ostentation: content to labour in the difficult attempt of translating, and not make themselves ridiculous by this trash of annotation. Far greater scholarship and far greater sense than Mr. Burges has shown would not absolve the intrusion of emendations in such a place; but to have the intrusion, and to have it contemptible in quality, is more than the most forgiving can forgive.

BOOKS ON OUR TABLE.

Cicero's Three Books of Offices, or Moral Duties, &c. Literally translated by Cyrus R. Edmunds. (Bohn's Classical Library). H. G. Bohn.

This is an example of what prose translations should be. It is accurate, yet not servile; and the notes are really valuable, being not only explanatory but also illustrative, taken as they are from the writings of moderns—some of them lying out of the common track of reading. If Mr. Bohn compares the obvious utility and entertainment of these notes with the vexatious inutilty of those to his third volume of Plato, he will see at once which of his editors understands the real office. The present volume contains the treatise "De Officiis," a commonplace affair indeed, but with some fine passages, and always interesting as expressive of Roman views of life—the "Cato Major," an Essay on Old Age, very nobly written—"Laelius," an Essay on Friendship—the "Paradoxes"—"Scipio's Dream"—and the Letter to Quintus "On the Duties of a Magistrate." A bust of Cicero is prefixed.

The Odes and Epodes of Horace. Translated Literally and Rhythmically. By W. Sewell, B.D., Fellow and Subrector of Exeter College, Oxford. H. G. Bohn.

Of all the translations of Horace we have yet seen this is incomparably the best, for, without aiming at adequate transference of the Roman elegance into English verse, it is more accurate than any other, and often more felicitous from its accuracy. Useful as a "crib," it is also poetical. Mr. Sewell justly insists on the indispensable quality of word for word accuracy, which is the first thing to be secured; having secured that he also justly insists upon the accuracy being of a higher kind than mere dictionary exactness, and demands that it shall be poetical—a translation of the spirit as well as of the letter. Success in the first department is within reach; but perfect success in the second is impossible; all we can demand is an approximate success, and this Mr. Sewell has achieved. We will give but one specimen. In the ode to Pyrrha, Horace asks—

"Cui flavam religas comam
Simplex munditiis;"

which Francis translates—

"Pyrrha, whose unwary heart
Do you, thus dressed with careless art,
Your yellow tresses bind!"

—a weak evasion of the original. Milton, with stiff literalness, thus:—

"For whom bindest thou
In wreaths thy golden hair,
Plain in thy neatness?"

Leigh Hunt, with freer movement, escaping literalness:—

"For whom are bound thy tresses bright
With unconcern most exquisite?"

Of these versions Milton's only grasps the words of the original, and yet he lets the spirit escape. Mr. Sewell's hits both points:—

"For whose pleasure art thou binding
Back thy flowing locks of gold,
Artless in graceful niceties?"

The difficult phrase *simplex munditiis* seems to us felicitously given in that "artless in graceful niceties."

To the student this version of Horace is warmly recommended.

Discourse on the Method of rightly conducting the Reason and Seeking Truth in the Sciences. By Descartes. Translated from the French, with an Introduction. Sutherland and Knox.

This fascinating *Discourse on Method*, which formed an epoch in the history of philosophy, and which would lure any one into the study if nothing else would, is well translated, and prefaced by a thoughtful introduction, which will fitly prepare the student for the *Discourse* itself. We envy the youth who has now to read it for the first time.

Scripture Lands; described in a series of Historical, Geographical, and Topographical Sketches. By John Kitto, D.D. H. G. Bohn.

This volume of Mr. Bohn's illustrated library arose in the following manner. An Atlas of Biblical Maps was to be published, and Dr. Kitto was applied to furnish a memoir to accompany the maps. It grew under his hands into this rich volume of geography, wherein all that modern research has brought to light is systematically arranged. It is profusely illustrated with woodcuts, four-and-twenty maps are comprized in the Atlas; and a copious index is affixed. On a future occasion we shall enter more into detail respecting the execution of this work; our present note is merely to indicate its nature.

The Revolution which Began in Heaven; or, Calo-Tartaro-Terro. A Dramatic Vision of Time. From the Fall of the Angels to the Redemption of Man. By H. Lucas. Watton.

This is a work which contains many useful views, occasionally well put, but intermixed with much not in good taste. The language often wants the dignity befitting the assumed speakers.

The Guards and the Line. By Lieutenant-Colonel Hort.

J. A. Darling.

Game Birds and Wild Fowl. By A. E. Knox, M.A., F.L.S. Van Voorst.

Regeneration. A Poem, in six books. By George Marsland. W. Pickering.

A Paper Lantern for Puseyites. By Will-o'-the-Wisp. Smith and Elder.

The Reasoner. Part 48.

J. Watson.

The Arts.

THE DUCHESS OF MALFI.

Among the pardonable errors of my youth, I count the belief that our old English Dramatists were worthy of study as men of true dramatic genius. Pardonable, I say, because I was lured into it by a reverential regard felt for Lamb, Hazlitt, and others, as fine critics, and by the unmistakable beauties of the scenes and passages they quoted. My days and nights were given to Marlowe, Dekker, Webster, Marston, Kyd, Greene, Peele, and the illustrious obscure in Dodsley. Enthusiasm, however, was tamed by the irresistible mediocrity of these plays; no belief in their excellence could long stand up against the evidence of their dreariness and foolishness. I underlined fine passages; copied apophthegms and beauties into various note-books; wrote foolish articles in magazines expressive of my admiration: but the thing could not last, and I silently gave up my former idols to the scorn of whose pleased to vilify them. Looking backwards to the days of Lamb—especially bearing in mind his peculiar idiosyncracies—the admiration he felt, and tried to inspire others with, is perfectly intelligible; but, as I said some months ago in these columns, the resuscitation of those dramatists has been a fatal obstruction to the progress of the drama, and has misled many a brave and generous talent. It has fostered the tendency and flattered the weakness of poets, by encouraging them to believe that mere writing suffices for a drama—that imagery will supply the place of incidents, and that tragic intentions which boldly appeal to the imagination, are enough.

Nothing was needed to burst this bubble but the actual revival of a play or two upon the modern stage. Marston's *Malcontent* was rudely tried at the Olympic; and now *The Duchess of Malfi*, by John Webster, the most admired of the company excepting Marlowe, has been elaborately prepared by E. H. Horne, and produced at Sadler's Wells with all the care and picturesqueness for which that theatre is known. I have read that play four times, but, although Horne has greatly lessened its absurdities, I never felt them so vividly until it was acted before my eyes. He has made it less tedious and less childish in its horrors, but the irredeemable mediocrity of its dramatic evolution of human passion is unmistakable. The noble lines of manly verse which charm the reader lead to arrest the spectator, who is alternating between impressions of the wearisome and the ludicrous.

Consider it under what aspect you will, short of a commonplace book of "passages," *The Duchess of Malfi* is a feeble and a foolish work. I say this fully aware of the authorities against me—fully aware of the "passages" which may be quoted as specimen-bricks. Other critics have declaimed against its accumulation of horrors; to my mind that is not the greatest defect. Instead of "holding the mirror up to nature," this drama holds the mirror up to Madame Tussaud's, and emulates her "chamber of horrors"; but the "worst remains behind," and that is the motiveless and false exhibition of human nature. Take the story. The young Duchess of Malfi loves her steward, tells him so, and privately marries him. Her brothers Ferdinand and the Cardinal, caring only for the nobility of their lineage, wish to marry her to Prince Malatesta; and, on hearing how she has disgraced herself, resolve to kill her. But death, simply as death, is no fit punishment for such a crime. They prepare, therefore, a waxen image (anticipating Madame Tussaud) of Antonio, her husband, which is shown to her as his corpse; they fill her palace with mad people, whose howlings are to madden her; and, having wrought upon her till they think despair can hold out no longer, they bring in the executioners and strangle her. No sooner is she dead than Ferdinand, who planned it all, turns suddenly remorseful—as villains do in the last scenes of melodramas—and in the fifth act he goes raving mad. Now, firstly, the horrors are childish, because they grow out of no proper ground. They are not the culmination of tragic motives. The insulted pride of Ferdinand might demand as reparation the life of his sister, and there is a real tragic position in the third act, where he places the poniard in her hand and bids her die. But playing these fantastic tricks to bring her to despair is mere madness. How ludicrously absurd in this Ferdinand—who has never given a hint of any love for his sister, any sorrow for her shame, any reluctance in perpetrating these cruelties—to be suddenly lachrymose and repentant as soon as she is dead! This is not the work of a dramatist; it is clumsy ignorance. *The Duchess of Malfi* is a nightmare, not a tragedy.

I might go through the work, and point out in almost every scene evidences of a similar incapacity for high dramatic art; but to what purpose? Every year plays are published by misguided young gentlemen exhibiting this kind of incapacity, and friendly critics have no greater compliment than to declare that the "mantle of the Elizabethan dramatists has fallen upon Mr. Jones." If Shakespeare is a great

dramatist, Webster and company are not dramatists at all; and nothing exalts him more than to measure him by his contemporaries.

Despising probabilities, disregarding all conditions of art, and falsifying human nature, *The Duchess of Malfi* is, nevertheless, an attractive play to that audience. As a terrific melodrama, it delights the pit. It was, therefore, not a bad speculation to produce this adaptation, which, let me say once for all, must have cost Horne more labour than he will gain credit for. As a poet, Horne is known to wield "Marlowe's mighty line" like a kindred spirit. In these additions to Webster we defy the nicest critic to detect the old from the new; unless you have the two books side by side, you cannot tell whether you are reading Webster or Horne. But he would write a better play himself, and his labour would better be employed. Why waste his faculties in the hopeless task of making falsehood look like truth? *Cosmo de Medici*, impracticable though it be, is worth any amount of Webster.

The acting of this play reflects credit on the theatre. Miss Glyn was better than we have yet seen her; but this intelligent actress will never achieve the position she aspires to, unless she make a radical change in her style, and throw aside the affectations and conventions she has acquired. Her elocution is vicious. She chaunts instead of speaking, and her chaunt is unmusical. Instead of taking the rhythm from the verse, the accent from the sense, she puts one monotonous rhythm upon the verse, and lets the accent obey the impetus of the chaunt, as if the voice mastered her, instead of her mastering the voice. Once or twice, when she spoke naturally, it was quite charming; and her grand burst of despair, in the fourth act, though injured by this very defect of chaunting, had so much force and fury in it, that the house shook with plaudits. The comedy of the early scenes was hard, forced, and stagey. In making love to her steward she wanted tenderness, grace, and coyness. On the whole, however, one may say that, except Helen Faucit, no English actress could have played the part so well. Phelps was ill at ease in the first four acts, as if the nonsense of his part baffled him, and he could not grasp it; towards the close of the fourth act, however, he made a clutch at it, and his madness in the fifth act was terribly real. George Bennett, in Bosola, was suited to a nicety.

Having delivered myself of all critical indignation against former idols—there are no iconoclasts like your converts!—I will quote the greater part of the Prologue which Horne has prefixed to his adaptation:—

"To those whose hopes are greyer than the Age,
And have no strength to turn another page;—
To those who contemplate the moving skies,
Yet see no promise in their auguries;—
To those who think a downward rolling stone
Must reach the bottom—and so, help it down;—
To those who see the round of human things,
Like the mill-horse who never dreams of wings,
All great designs advancing to a goal,
Fill them with doubts that paralyse the soul!
The poet's fiery Pegasus appears
Madness—to them his wings are but long ears;
And, for the disbeliever in a cause,
There are no signs and tokens, reasons, laws;
His facts and figures prove all eagles, daws.

"Arise—advance—or must we groan and sigh
In old arm-chairs, while all the rest steam by!
All else progressing—drove, and shoo, and flock,
Shall see remain—an old shell on a rock,
And the great elements of human passion
Succumb to foreign tastes—to fance and fashion!
Shall we be told that, in a barbarous age,
The mirror held to nature's face and page
Was a gross taste, for which we are too sage?
No: let us rather say our Drama stands
On lasting truths, and not on shifting sands.

"Now do we see—through laurels not yet won—
Two paths of light, each leading to the sun:—
The first, our ancient Drama, rough and great,
Mighty in passion, full of strength and weight;
Our fathers' these, founded so deep in nature,
So absolute in each essential feature,
That no emasculated forms can take
The second place—they're of a different make—
An ancient giant to a modern rake!
Wherefore the only second path appears
For those who can uplift their fathers' spears—
Whirl them on high—strike home, and take their place,
The true legitimate sons of that great race!

"In our fresh period, vigorous life requires
More solid food for its exalting fires;
Great passions—doings—sufferings, great hopes still,
To urge us up the steep and thorny hill,
Where genius, science, liberty, combined,
Give lasting empire to the advancing mind.
Wherefore, to-night, we bring the aspiring themes
Of great, old Webster—clad in whose strong beams
We venture forth on the uplifted sea
Of his invention's high-wrought poesy,
Steering to reach the storm-rent beacon tower,
Trusting his hand—and with full faith in power."

In reply, I have no hesitation in recording my preference for the modern rake to that ancient giant, if only because he is, at any rate, a human being.

VIVIAN.

Portfolio.

We should do our utmost to encourage the Beautiful, for the Useful encourages itself.—
GUTHRIE.

THE REMORSE OF PONTIUS PILATE.

By G. H. LEWES.

[There is a Legend which relates how Pontius Pilate, after the Crucifixion, was filled with remorse for his share in the transaction, and wandered restlessly from Jerusalem to Switzerland, where, ascending the mountain now bearing his name (*Monte Pilato*), he threw himself into the lake below. I have given this Legend the colouring which some ancient Christian narrator may be supposed to have given it, and not the feeling a Roman Governor is likely to have felt.]

Pilate, fearing he hath acted sinfully and cowardly in delivering Christ to his enemies, is sorely troubled.

Gloomily sat Pontius Pilate,
Dark in gloomy thought sat he,
Sorely troubled in his spirit
That he had not set Him free.
Many a quick and eager yearning
(Roused by the Divine One's face)
Had been stifled by the clamours
Of the accursed Jewish race.

Gladly would he have released Him—
Sore perplexed was he with doubts;
But the assembled Jews around him
Tore the air with hideous shouts;
Envious Elders, red-haired Spies,
And angry Mob with restless eyes,
With vulture-looks and maddening cries,
Tore the air with hideous shouts.

And, as he heard that frantic yell,
The coward heart of Pilate fell!

Now to his gloom came added horror,
Hearing how Jesus died;
By that he knew it was The Saviour
He had crucified!

Upon the sky the lightning
Writ with a hurried hand
The bright words of God's anger
Against the Jewish land.
The thunder burst in curses;
There fell a blinding rain;
Then was the veil of the Temple
Rent like a shred in twain!

Then Pilate's brow grew darker,
Deeper his agony;
For he had slain The Saviour,
And might have set him free!
A lump of ice was in his breast,
Changing to burning fire,
And then to freezing ice again,
In dread of God's great ire!

He was seized with a grim remorse;
He was burned with a raging fire;
He was iced with the ghastly fear
Of the Everlasting's ire!
Grim remorse and lasting ire,
Icy fear and raging fire,
Shrill despair and sickening terror,
Hateful consciousness of error,
Followed him where'er he went:
A just and fearful punishment!

Away, away, he wandered far
Over the burning sands;
But the burning sand, the parched-up sand,
Was cool and moist as a meadow-land
To his burning, burning hands:
His burning hands, his parched-up mouth,
Were moist to the fever of his heart's drouth!
The red sun baked his dusty limbs,
And baked his haggard face,
Until he blackened to the sight
Like to the Jewish race.
The red sun shrivelled up his beard,
And shrivelled up his hair,
All grizzled with the common dust—
Grizzled as old men's are.

Away, away, he wandered far,
Over hill and over plain;
Nor stayed he ever, day nor night,
Nor stayed he in his useless flight
From the everlasting pain.
He walked out in the moonlight,
For the shadows startled him;
But there moved his own shadow,
Terrible and dim.
Beside him, when the sun went up,
And when the sun went down,
And when the moon rolled up the sky,
There stood, where'er he turned his eye,
The shadow, like a frown!

And ever fixed before his eyes
Was that Divine One's face,
In its mild earnestness and love,
Its godlike human grace;
Unutterable depth of love
Beaming from its eyes:
A face all written o'er with grief
And human sympathies.

The peasants, as he passed them,
Looked pale at one another;
The child gazed at him wistfully,
Then crept close to its mother.
E'en lovers, as he crossed them,
Were moved to pitying sighs;
And for a time forbore to look
Into each other's eyes.
For on his brow and on his face
Was stamped the brand of Cain;
His features delicately lined
With the keen hand of Pain.

With the keen hand of Pain.

The heavens declare the deed to be a deed of lasting infamy,

and Pontius Pilate is stricken with remorse.

Then Pilate wandered afar, pursued by his remorse.

He escapeth from man, but cannot escape from himself; for, lo! his dark Conscience, like a guilty second self, accompanieth him.

The Saviour's face accompanieth him: its mildness and its beauty, to him, how terrible!

Men shudder at his apparition, and avoid him.

Iscairiot had hanged himself,
Escaping thus despair!
And Pontius Pilate envied him,
But envied him with fear.
He longed to die—he hated life;
But he had not the will;
For the thought of death—the fear of death
Was more terrific still.
Life was a curse—a cleaving curse,
To him an endless curse;
But death might be . . . he knew not what . . .
But, oh! it might be worse!
So, many days and many nights,
He wandered on alone;
And many nights and many days
He wandered, wandered on.

Across the Syrian deserts,
Across the burning sands,
Had Pontius Pilate wandered
And reached the Switzer's land.
From burning plains and pathless plains
The wanderer had come,—
To verdant vales and icy vales,
Hoping to find a home.
There chamois-haunted mountains rose,
Aspiring to the sky;
And mighty groves of chestnut-trees
Met everywhere the eye.
Innumerable glaciers gleamed
In the bright morning sun;
And mountains reddened like to gold
When the lusty day was done.
And branchless trunks of shattered pines,
Shattered by falling snow,—
Masses of snow that momentarily
Came thundering below;
Which, as they fell, were sometimes crushed
To powder by the shock,
Then, like some mimic waterfall,
Flowed over the steep rock.

This was the spot, the enchanting spot,
Where Pontius Pilate came;
But here, as everywhere, he found
His passion still the same!
The icebergs frowned above him,
And frowned the dark ravine:
The shadow-haunted Wanderer
Had only changed the scene!
His haggard heart he could not rid
Of its all-crushing load;
He could not drive away that face—
The face of the living God!

Aslant the verdant lawn was thrown
A dim swift shadow—'t was his own.
That shadow shifted o'er the snow,
The shudder of eternal woe;
And in the valley's greenest space
Looked out on him The Saviour's face!
Then Pilate prayed unto the silent sky;
And as he prayed in that wild spot,
And the azure heavens answered not,
Their silence made it terrible to die!

Wearily did Pontius Pilate
Press the mountain-side:
Vainly did he seek oblivion
Of Him crucified!
Up that lofty jagged mountain
Bearing now his name,
Driven by remorse and terror,
Pontius Pilate came.
There, arrived at the snow-summit,
His brain grew dizzy then;
He wished once more to be among
The crowd of busy men,—
Of Pharisees and Sadducees,—
That he might see, in them,
How could be borne the crime that drove
Him from Jerusalem.
And at this thought there rose a face,
Grim peering from the mist:
'T was the red-haired traitor, Judas!—
He who betrayed and kissed!
Horror gives horrent shapes to thought;
And dangling in the air
Was the ghastly corpse of Judas,
Hung by his own red hair!
Yes, hanging there, and swinging
All idly in the wind.
As Pontius gazed, tumultuously
These thoughts rushed thro' his mind:
If he could be like Judas—
A pale nonentity.
If death could be no more than death,
How gladly would he die!

Then Pilate laughed exultingly:
His laugh was like a vulture's cry;
And echoes answered far and near,
Startling the chamois' eager fear.
He was seized with a mad desire;
He was burned with a raging fire;
And dared the Everlasting's ire!
Blinding thoughts and mad desire,
Icy fear and raging fire,
Shrill despair and sickening terror,
Hateful consciousness of error,
Seized him with a maniac force,
And put an end to all remorse.
He glared defiance at the sky,
Then sprang exulting from on high;
Dropped like a stone into the lake below,
And stilled his throbbing heart in its cool bed of snow.

January, 1843.

He recalleth the fate of Iscairiot, and envieth it, but cannot imitate it.

Death, the dim terror, seareth his wretched soul, and foreth him to bear his burden longer.

Wandering much and weariedly, he reacheth the fair Helvetia.

His sorrow is an inward sorrow, and changeth not with change of scene.

He reacheth Monte Pilato, and gazeth down upon the sea of mist. Its loneliness maketh him yearn for the companionship of crime.

Insensibly the thought of them recalleth Judas to his mind; and growing mad, he shapeth a phantasm.

It becometh possible to die.

Madness bursteth in a storm upon his brain, and he dieth blaspheming.

The annexed list of ships having that October 4, 1843.

SHIPMENTS.

Index.

April	11	...
May	1	...
June	20	...
July	2	...
Aug.	1	...
Sept.	1	...
Oct.	1	...
Nov.	15	...
Dec.	1	...
Jan.	15	...
Feb.	1	...
March	1	...
April	1	...
April	20	...
May	1	...
June	1	...

July 1

Total

July	15	...
Aug.	1	...
Aug.	15	...
Sept.	1	...
Sept.	15	...
Oct.	1	...
Oct.	4	...

Total

The amount of the freight by passenger vessels, without to form even a sailing vessel, other Atlantic Pacific, have appears to be at least fifty cisco by sea, seen that s have been viously; the crease in the exressed the to 2,735,119 is the first f is an avera vided no m however, m sion that Francisco o between tw added to the first of Oct ment of ne This is eno magnitude e time withi two or thro of the worl is financial call to mind ferred from when we at month after so much ad world, it ha feet upon the looking bac and making causes, mu mines of C of gold-dust out any ba contracts, no appreh at hand, or prices for s New York

PROTEST joined stat the United religious r church, all tions, is aff church the bishops, 32 stery in th infants, 15 cants, 87,7 several dio Maryland, Connecticut 71; Ohio, Michigan, Louisians, cousin, 23 Mississipp 33; Florid Arkansas,

Matters of Fact.

CALIFORNIAN GOLD.

The annexed statement exhibits the amount of gold dust shipped from San Francisco, by the steam-ships having that port for Panama, from April 11, 1849, to October 4, 1850:—

SHIPMENTS OF GOLD DUST FROM SAN FRANCISCO.		
Dates.	Passengers.	Amount of Gold Dust. Dollars.
April 11	75	166,638 07
May 1	54	340,553 25
June 20	74	345,820 24
July 2	35	263,164 44
Aug. 2	110	633,562 93
Sept. 1	253	575,500 70
Oct. 1	281	293,891 62
Nov. 1	212	915,717 09
Nov. 15	258	420,062 00
Dec. 1	157	705,294 88
Jan. 1	278	897,463 57
Jan. 15	237	355,306 93
Feb. 1	202	658,982 09
March 1	248	1,138,709 76
April 1	229	1,453,634 42
April 20	116	568,886 56
May 1	88	1,386,496 03
June 1	246	2,344,324 04
July 1	182	1,800,000 00
Total	3355	15,129,388 62
July 15	107,043 00	1,076,043 00
Aug. 1	1,961,862 00	1,961,862 00
Aug. 15	773,257 00	773,257 00
Sept. 1	1,500,000 00	1,500,000 00
Sept. 15	1,700,000 00	1,700,000 00
Oct. 1	1,800,000 00	1,800,000 00
Oct. 4	1,250,000 00	1,250,000 00
Total	25,190,550 62	25,190,550 62

The amounts named above are merely the sums on the freight list of each steamer. The amounts brought by passengers are only guess work; and although they have without doubt been large, it is hardly possible to form even an estimate approximating the truth. Sailing vessels from San Francisco direct to this and other Atlantic ports, to Panama and other ports of the Pacific, have taken many millions of gold dust. It appears to us fully safe to estimate an exportation of at least fifty millions of gold dust from San Francisco by sea within the abovementioned period. It will be seen that since February last, the monthly shipments have been very large compared with those made previously; the inference from which is, that the great increase in the number of miners has proportionally increased the product. In August the shipments amounted to 2,735,119 dollars. September, 3,200,000 dollars, and in the first four days of October, 3,050,000 dollars. This is an average of about three millions per month, provided no more shipments are made in October. We, however, make no such provision, for it is our impression that the steamer or steamers which left San Francisco on or about the 15th of October, will bring between two and three millions of gold dust, which, added to the amount above reported, shipped since the first of October, will make an average monthly shipment of nearly four millions of dollars in gold dust. This is enormous, and the public hardly realize its magnitude and importance. We can well recollect the time within the past three years when an arrival of two or three millions of specie from any other part of the world would have created as great an excitement in financial and commercial circles, as any event we can call to mind. That was when the coin was merely transferred from one commercial point to another; but now, when we are receiving three and four millions a month, month after month, direct from the mines, and when it is so much added to the supply of precious metals in the world, it hardly causes a remark, and has no visible effect upon the movements of commerce. Those who are looking back to the stock speculations of previous years, and making efforts to trace similar effects from similar causes, must bear in mind that we have not had the gold mines of California to draw upon for immense amounts of gold-dust, but have expanded from time to time, without any basis for the credits created by the encase of contracts. So long as the expansion is healthy and sound, no apprehensions need be entertained that a revulsion is at hand, or that any great depreciation will be realized in prices for stock securities, or any species of property.—*New York Herald.*

PROTESTANTISM IN THE UNITED STATES.—The subjoined statistics of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States will doubtless prove interesting to our religious readers. It will be remembered that this church, allowing for difference of country and institutions, is affinitive with the Church of England. Of this church there are in the United States—dioceses, 29; bishops, 32; priests and deacons, 1557; whole number of clergy in the United States, 1589. Baptisms: adults, 2698; infants, 1516; total, 4214. Confirmed, 7461; communicants, 87,794. The number of clergy is as follows in the several dioceses:—New York, 256; Pennsylvania, 144; Maryland, 128; Virginia, 114; Western New York, 113; Connecticut, 107; Massachusetts, 80; South Carolina, 71; Ohio, 70; New Jersey, 59; North Carolina, 39; Michigan, 34; Illinois, 30; Georgia, 28; Kentucky, 28; Louisiana, 25; Rhode Island, 24; Alabama, 23; Wisconsin, 23; Indiana, 21; Tennessee, 21; Vermont, 21; Mississippi, 17; Delaware, 16; Missouri, 16; Maine, 15; Florida, 8; New Hampshire, 8; Texas, 8; Iowa, 7; Arkansas, 4; Minnesota, 3.

HEALTH OF LONDON DURING THE WEEK.
(From the Registrar-General's Report.)

The present return exhibits a sudden increase in the deaths of London, and a greater mortality than in any week since the beginning of April. The deaths registered in the two previous weeks were 921 and 908, but rose in that which ended last Saturday to 1016; and they now exceed the actual average for the ten corresponding weeks in 1840-9, which is 977, but fall short of the average as corrected for probable increase of population, by which it is raised to 1066. The present increase, as might be expected from the season of the year, is observed to proceed from diseases of the organs of respiration, with the exception of phthisis or consumption. Pneumonia was fatal in the preceding week in 56 cases, last week in 94, of which 69 were among children; but it has not yet attained the average. Bronchitis was fatal in 77 cases, of which nearly two-thirds were among persons of mature years, and it continues to exceed the average. On the other hand, consumption, which numbers 111, has declined on the previous week, and does not show the same disposition, with other affections of the respiratory organs, to be aggravated by atmospheric changes. This disease does not yet quite equal the average, and its comparatively low rate of mortality during the year may be due, in some degree, to the middle-aged part of the population, who are most subject to it, having been thinned by cholera, which also bore most heavily on the same class. The deaths of children by convulsions were last week 44, or nearly twofold the number of the previous week. Amongst zymotic or epidemic diseases, scarlatina and typhus are the most rife, and destroy nearly the same number of lives; from the former there were 41 deaths, from the latter, 47. Measles is not now so fatal as usual as regards the metropolitan districts generally. There is only one case of cholera registered. Fever finds its victims in damp, ill-drained, unwholesome residences, and several cases in point are now reported by the local officers.

The births of 708 boys and 673 girls, in all, 1381 children, were registered in the week. The average of five corresponding weeks in 1845-9 was 1320.

	Ten Weeks of 1839-49.	Week of 1850.
Zymotic Diseases	2165	203
Dropsy, Cancer, and other diseases of uncertain or variable seat	550	49
Tubercular Diseases	1576	153
Diseases of the Brain, Spinal Marrow, Nerves, and Senses	1195	134
Diseases of the Heart and Blood-vessels	318	38
Diseases of the Lungs and of the other Organs of Respiration	1828	201
Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and other Organs of Digestion	586	56
Diseases of the Kidneys, &c.	81	18
Childbirth, diseases of the Uterus, &c.	103	9
Rheumatism, diseases of the Bones, Joints, &c.	71	8
Diseases of the Skin, Cellular Tissue, &c.	7	4
Malformations	28	7
Premature Birth and Debility	29	19
Atrophy	144	18
Age	580	48
Sudden	100	13
Violence, Privation, Cold, and Intemperance	229	38
Total (including unspecified causes)	9770	1016

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY.

The English Funds have been in a very unsettled way this week. On Monday there was little or no variation, but on Tuesday Consols were heavy and unsettled, and closed at 96½ to 96¼, a decline of three-eighths from the previous day. On Wednesday they recovered slightly, and yesterday, in the absence of any decidedly unfavourable intelligence from the Continent, the improvement continued, the closing price being 96½ to 96¼. The news of yesterday not being considered so favourable, Consols opened at a decline of ¼ per cent.; but they afterwards rallied and closed at 96½ to 96¼.

The fluctuations of the week have been as follows:—Consols, 96½ to 96¼; Bank Stock, 211 to 212; Three-and-a-quarter per Cents., 97½ to 97¼; Exchequer Bills, 64s. to 68s. premium.

The market for Foreign Securities was heavy in the early part of the week, and several stocks suffered a decline. Yesterday the market was rather firmer, and transactions were conducted with more confidence. In the official list the prices recorded were—Brazilian, 86; Danish Three per Cents., 78 and 76; the Five per Cents., 99¼; Ecuador, 3½ and 3; Granada, 17½; Mexican, for money, 31½ and 32; for the account, 32½, 32, and 32¼; Peruvian, 78½; the Deferred, 35½, 35, and 35; Portuguese Four per Cents., 33½, 33, and 3; Russian Four-and-a-half per Cents., 95½, 95, and 94; Spanish Four per Cents., 17½ and 17; Dutch Two-and-a-half per Cents., 66½, 66, and 65½; and the Four per Cent. Certificates, 86½ and 86.

MARK-LANE, FRIDAY, NOV. 29.

The country markets held during the week have been of the same dull character as ours on Monday. Within the last day or two some liberal supplies of all descriptions of grain have arrived in London, and though the holders are firm the amount of business done is limited. We have, however, no alteration to report in the value of any article.

Arrivals from Nov. 25 to 29:—

	English.	Irish.	Foreign.
Wheat	2610	—	6970
Barley	4990	—	3090
Oats	530	750	4410

BANK OF ENGLAND.

An Account, pursuant to the Act 7th and 8th Victoria, cap. 35, for the week ending on Saturday, the 24th of November, 1850.

ISSUE DEPARTMENT.

Notes issued	29,584,870	Government Debt, 11,015,100
		Other Securities .. 2,984,900
		Gold Coin and Bullion .. 15,339,903
		Silver Bullion 43,567
	£29,584,870	£29,584,870

BANKING DEPARTMENT.

Proprietors' Capital, 14,353,000	Government Securities (including Dead-weight Annuity) .. 14,238,061
Reserve .. 3,139,340	Other Securities .. 11,719,370
Public Deposits (including Exchequer, Savings Banks, Commissioners of National Debt, and Dividend Accounts) .. 9,640,581	Notes .. 10,983,105
Other Deposits .. 9,558,819	Gold and Silver Coin .. 635,573
Seven-day and other Bills .. 1,275,309	
	£37,566,949
	£37,566,949

Dated Nov. 28, 1850. M. MARSHALL, Chief Cashier.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	211½	211½	211	212	211	211
3 per Ct. Red.	96	96	96½	96½	96½	96
3 p. C. Cons. Ans.	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
3 p. C. An. 1746	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. Ct. Cons. An.	97	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
3 p. Ct. Cons. An.	97½	97½	97½	97½	97½	97½
New 5 per Ct.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long Ans., 1850	7½	7½	7½	7½	7½	7½
Ind. St. 10 p. Ct.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ditto Bonds	—	—	—	—	—	—
Ex. Bills, 1000l.	66 p	66 p	64 p	67 p	68 p	68 p
Ditto, 500l.	66 p	66 p	64 p	67 p	68 p	68 p
Ditto, Small	66 p	66 p	64 p	67 p	68 p	68 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(Last Official Quotation during the Week ending Friday Evening.)

Austrian 5 per Cents. 63	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc. 31½
Belgian Bds., 4½ p. Ct. 99½	— Small
Brazilian 5 per Cents. 87	Neapolitan 5 per Cents. —
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Ct. —	Peruvian 4½ per Cents. —
Chilian 6 per Cents. —	Portuguese 5 per Cent. 82
Danish 5 per Cents. —	— 4 per Ct. 33½
Dutch 2½ per Cents. —	— Annuities
— 4 per Cents. —	Russian, 1852, 5 p. Ct. —
Ecuador Bonds	— 5 p. Ct. 18
French 5 p. C. An. at Paris 90.20	— Passive
— 3 p. Ct., Nov. 29, 56.30	— Deferred

SHARES.

Last Official Quotation for the Week ending Friday Evening.

RAILWAYS.	BANKS.
Caledonian	Australasian
Edinburgh and Glasgow	British North American
Eastern Counties	Colonial
Great Northern	Commercial of London
Great North of England	London and Westminster
Great S. & W. (Ireland)	London Joint Stock
Great Western	National of Ireland
Hull and Selby	National Provincial
Lincoln and York	Provincial of Ireland
Lancaster and Carlisle	Union of Australia
London, Brighton, & S. Coast	Union of London
London and Blackwall	MINES.
London and N.-Western	Bolton
Midland	Brazilian Imperial
North British	Ditto, St. John del Rey
South-Eastern and Dover	Cobre Copper
South-Western	—
York, Newcastle, & Berwick	Australian Agricultural
York and North Midland	Canada
	General Steam
	Penins. & Oriental Steam
	Royal Mail Steam
	South Australian

GRAIN, Mark-lane, Nov. 29.

Wheat, R. New 40s. to 42s.	Maple 31s. to 33s.
Fine 42 — 44	White 26 — 28
Old 42 — 44	Boilers 29 — 31
White 44 — 46	Beans, Ticks 26 — 28
Superior New 48 — 50	Old 27 — 29
Rye 28 — 30	Indian Corn 30 — 32
Barley 28 — 30	Oats, Feed 17 — 18
Malt 28 — 30	Fine 18 — 19
Malt, Ord. 50 — 52	Poland 19 — 20
Fine 52 — 54	Fine 20 — 21
Peas, Hog 29 — 30	Potato 19 — 20
	Fine 20 — 21

FLOUR.

Town-made per sack 40s. to 43s.	
Essex and Suffolk, on board ship	37 — 40
Norfolk and Stockton	30 — 33
American per barrel 22 — 23	
Canadian	21 — 23
Wheat Bread, 7d. the lib. loaf. Households, 6d.	

GENERAL AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.

WEEK ENDING NOV. 23.

Imperial General Weekly Average.	
Wheat 39s. 11d.	Rye 29s. 6d.
Barley 34 1	Beans 28 9
Oats 17 3	Peas 29 4

Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks.

Wheat 40s. 6d.	Rye 29s. 11d.
Barley 34 2	Beans 29 0
Oats 17 0	Peas 29 7

AVERAGE PRICE OF SUGAR.

The average price of Brown or Muscovado Sugar, computed from the returns made in the week ending the 26th day of November, 1850, is 29s. 0½d. per cwt.

BUTCHERS' MEAT.

	NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.	SMITHFIELD.
Beef.....	2 4 3 4	2 6 3 10
Mutton.....	3 4 3 6	3 6 4 4
Veal.....	2 8 4 0	2 6 4 0
Pork.....	2 10 3 10	3 4 4 2

* To sink the oil, per 5 lb.

HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

	Friday.	Monday.
Beasts.....	1867	4343
Sheep.....	599	23,426
Cattle.....	313	131
Pigs.....	510	329

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, Nov. 25.

DECLARATION OF DIVIDENDS.—T. Goode, Hereford, chemist; first div. of 1½d., Nov. 28, or any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—J. and J. Morgan, Hereford and Glasgow, woolstaplers, second div. of 6½d., Nov. 28, or any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—T. Cooper, sen., Wolverhampton, locksmith, first div. of 6½d., Nov. 28, or any subsequent Thursday; Mr. Valpy, Birmingham—W. Henderson, Wolverhampton, tin-plate manufacturer, second div. of 1½d., any Thursday; Mr. Whitmore, Birmingham—S. Langdale and Son, Stockton-upon-Tees, millers, first div. of 8d. on new profits, Nov. 30, or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Wakley, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—T. N. Renard, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, first div. of 5d. on new profits, and second div. of 2d. and 5-12ths of a penny, Nov. 30, or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne—K. Hammond, Macclesfield, innkeeper, first div. of 3s. 4d., Nov. 26, or any subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Hobson, Manchester—J. Gouldsborough, Manchester, manufacturer, first div. of 7s. 2d., Nov. 26, or any subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Hobson, Manchester—S. Slater, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, tailor, second div. of 3d., Nov. 28, and three subsequent Thursdays; Mr. Stansfield, Basinghall-street—J. De Levante, Wood-street, Cheapside, wholesale outfitter, second div. of 1½d., Nov. 28, and three subsequent Thursdays; Mr. Stansfield, Basinghall-street—J. S. Dobson, Hallow, auctioneer, second and final div. of 1½d., Nov. 30, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—Mills and Puckle, Southwark, hop factors, first div. of 9d. on the joint estate, and second and final dividend of 5½d. on the separate estate of E. Mills, Nov. 30, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—J. Row, Torrington, Devonshire, chemist, further div. of 3s. 4d., any Tuesday or Friday after Nov. 28, at Mr. Hermann, Exeter—E. G. Self, Dorchester, ironmonger, first div. of 8s. 6d.; Mr. Hermann, Exeter—S. Gunn, Bridport, banker, div. of 6s. on the separate estate; Mr. Hermann, Exeter.

BANKRUPT.—E. BREWSTER and E. WEST, Hand-court, Dowgate, printers, to surrender Dec. 5, Jan. 16; solicitor, Mr. Hubbard, Bucksbury; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings—R. DYER, Cornhill, cook, Dec. 5, Jan. 9; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Lewis, Fenchurch-street—W. G. SHIPLEY, Market-row, Oxford-market, corn dealer, Dec. 5, Jan. 9; solicitor, Mr. Homfray, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings—H. JOHNSON, Bishopsgate-street, Wholesale, tea dealer, Dec. 7, Jan. 10; solicitors, Messrs. Baylis and Drew, Redcross-street; official assignee, Mr. Cannon, Birch-lane, Cornhill—W. SMITH, Canal-road, Kingland, timber merchant, Dec. 4, Jan. 10; solicitor, Mr. Hind, Clement's-lane; official assignee, Mr. Stansfield—J. H. BROWN, Norwich, wine-merchant, Dec. 6, Jan. 11; solicitors, Mr. Jay, Bucksbury; and Messrs. Jay and Pilgrim, Norwich; official assignee, Mr. Nicholson, Basinghall-street—G. A. DAVIS, late of Skinner-street, Bishopsgate-street, distiller, Dec. 6, Jan. 15; solicitors, Messrs. Vincent and Randall, Castle-street, Holborn; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-street, Basinghall-street—R. FRASCO, Ladbroke-grove, Nottingham, plumber, Dec. 9, Jan. 15; solicitor, Mr. Dry, New-inn, Strand; official assignee, Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane, King William-street—C. MACKENZIE, Lower Crown-street, Westminster, bookbinder, Dec. 9, Jan. 15; solicitor, Mr. Goddard, King-street, Cheapside; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-cour, Basinghall-street—H. R. HOLLOWAY, Ryde, Isle of Wight, bookseller, Dec. 7, Jan. 11; solicitors, Messrs. Sewell, Fox, and Sewell, Old Broad-street; official assignee, Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—W. STARKEY, Huddersfield, woolstapler, Dec. 20, Jan. 16; solicitors, Messrs. Sykes, Milnebridge; and Mr. Nixon, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Young, Leeds—D. DOUGLAS, Manchester, draper, Dec. 13, Jan. 9; solicitors, Mr. Grundy, Bury; and Mr. Bennett, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Hobson, Manchester—J. MARRIN, Durham, builder, Dec. 3, Jan. 7; solicitors, Messrs. Young and Harrison, Sunderland; official assignee, Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

DIVIDENDS.—Dec. 20, G. Morton, New-road, Whitechapel, draper—Dec. 19, C. Bunyard, Mark-lane, seedsman—Dec. 20, W. Claridge, Bromley St. Leonard, butcher—Dec. 19, J. Steele, Plough-road, Deptford, rat manufacturer—Dec. 21, J. A. Stinton, Chandon-street, Covent-garden, grocer—Dec. 19, W. Hoole and J. Lockyer, St. James's-walk, Clerkenwell, metal tool merchants—Dec. 17, J. Fitzgerald, Portland-place, and Penfold, Lancaster, coal merchant—Dec. 23, J. T. Bramell, Tichbourne-street, and Great Windmill-street, china dealer—Dec. 20, J. Storey, Monkwearmouth, rope manufacturer—Dec. 20, J. Atkinson, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, victualler—Dec. 19, J. Appleby, Durham, miller—Dec. 19, J. Forrester, Whitehaven, mercer—Dec. 20, J. J. Grylle, Pontardulais, Carmarthenshire; W. Stubbs, Llanelly, Carmarthenshire, and R. B. Cousins, York-square, Steppes, engineers—Dec. 19, W. J. Coall, Exeter, grocer—Dec. 18, J. White, Dudley, Worcestershire, innkeeper—Dec. 19, J. Fielding, Middleton, Lancashire, corn dealer—Dec. 20, H. Andrew, Manchester, dyer—Dec. 17, T. S. Sleightolme, Scarborough, painter.

CERTIFICATES.—To be granted, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on the day of meeting.—Dec. 17, T. and I. Booker, Mark-lane, merchants—Dec. 20, A. E. Coran, Hampstead-road and Lisson-grove, baker—Dec. 17, J. T. Bramell, Tichbourne-street and Great Windmill-street, china dealer—Dec. 19, J. Griffiths, Strand, linen draper—Dec. 19, J. Steele, Plough-road, Deptford, rat manufacturer—Dec. 20, J. W. Barrow, Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street, commission agent—Dec. 20, G. Norton, Colford St. Mary, Wiltshire, plumber—Dec. 19, E. Ground, Wisbeach and Parson Drive, Cambridgeshire, draper—Dec. 19, G. Kitcher, Addiscombe, Essex, innkeeper—Dec. 19, J. and L. Davidson, South Shields, butchers—Dec. 19, J. Appleby, Shilcliffe-mill, Durham, miller—Dec. 19, W. Goodwin, Macclesfield, manufacturer—Dec. 19, F. Blanchard, Oxford-street, tailor—Jan. 9, W. Richards, Devonport, printer—Jan. 9, S. Staniford, Plymouth, innkeeper.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—J. Milne, Stonehaven, shipowner, Nov. 29, Dec. 23, Lodge, Alva, manufacturer, Nov. 29, Dec. 20—M. King or Baillie, Dalzell, Lanarkshire, merchant, Dec. 4 and 26—G. Ramsay, West Salton, Haddingtonshire, innkeeper, Nov. 29, Dec. 23.

Friday, November 29.

DECLARATIONS OF DIVIDENDS.—W. Star, final div. of 6s., Dec. 3, or any subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—T. and R. Hunt, final div. of 4d.,

Dec. 13, or any subsequent Tuesday; Mr. Pennell, Guildhall-chambers, Basinghall-street—H. Tappenden, jun., Ashford, corn dealer; first div. of 3s. 5d. on new profits, Nov. 30, and three subsequent Saturdays; Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane—T. Harvey, Newark-upon-Trent, builder; first div. of 1s. 10d., any Saturday; Mr. Bittleston, Nottingham—J. Henderson, Leicester, wine merchant; fourth div. of 2½d., Dec. 7, or any subsequent alternate Saturday; Mr. Bittleston, Nottingham—J. Welsh, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, draper; third div. of 4s., Dec. 7, or any subsequent alternate Saturday; Mr. Bittleston, Nottingham—G. Burdis, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, banker; first div. of 1s. 2d., Nov. 30, or any subsequent Saturday; Mr. Baker, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

BANKRUPT.—M. P. EDWARDS, Tredgar, linendraper, to surrender Dec. 10, Jan. 7; solicitors, Messrs. Sole and Turner, Aldermanbury; official assignee, Mr. Johnson, Basinghall-street—W. STRANOS, sen., Navarino-grove, Dalston, bookseller, Dec. 11, Jan. 10; solicitor, Mr. Sheard, Old Jewry; official assignee, Mr. Stansfield—W. HARKNETT, Courland-grove, Larkhall-lane, Clapham, and Lavender-hill, Wandsworth-road, builder, Dec. 11, Jan. 14; solicitors, Messrs. Young and Son, Mark-lane; official assignee, Mr. Stansfield—J. CUL, East Wind, Norfolk, grocer, Dec. 11, Jan. 14; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence and Prew, Old Jewry; Mr. Pillau, Swaffham; official assignee, Mr. Graham—R. J. WALLIS, Loughborough, wine merchant, Dec. 13, Jan. 10; solicitors, Messrs. Shan and Grant, Kennington-cross; and Mr. Cheshire, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Bittleston, Nottingham—A. GRAVES, Smith, Yorkshire, innkeeper, Dec. 19, Jan. 17; solicitors, Messrs. Bond and Barwick, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Young, Leeds—C. WARE, York, saddler, Dec. 19, Jan. 23; solicitors, Messrs. Harle and Clarke, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Freeman, Leeds—D. DYSON, Bradford, Yorkshire, linendraper, Dec. 13, Jan. 3; solicitors, Messrs. Sale, Worthington, and Shipman, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Mackenzie, Manchester.

DIVIDENDS.—Dec. 20, T. Megarey, Love-lane, Billingsgate, coal merchant—Dec. 20, T. King, sen., Greenwich, baker—Dec. 21, T. and E. Lyon, Birch-lane, stockbrokers—Dec. 21, S. M. Halfhide, Cheshunt, Hertfordshire, linendraper—Dec. 21, J. Marshall, Birch-lane, merchant—Dec. 21, T. Lyon, Birch-lane, stockbroker—Dec. 21, G. Garlick, Charter-house-square, woollen warehouseman—Dec. 21, F. Kerr, Harley-street, and elsewhere, bookseller—Dec. 23, J. Seelie, Freshcoot-street, Horselydown, rectifier—Dec. 23, R. H. Gould, Strand, ice merchant—Dec. 24, A. Solomon, Basinghall-street, merchant—Dec. 30, T. Clarke, Newport, Monmouthshire, grocer—Dec. 24, J. Hill, jun., Malmesbury, Wiltshire, innkeeper—Dec. 24, J. Pugh, Monmouth, tailor—Dec. 30, W. A. Miller, Liverpool, cotton broker—Dec. 30, W. Passmore, late of Leeds, tailor—Dec. 30, E. Green, Almondsbury, Yorkshire, common brewer.

CERTIFICATES.—To be granted, unless cause be shown to the contrary on the day of meeting.—Dec. 20, J. B. Hodge and J. Culpin, New Oxford-street, tailors—Dec. 20, D. Radford and G. Southall, Gracechurch-street, coal merchants—Dec. 21, W. Woods, Prospect-place, Wandsworth-road, builder—Dec. 21, W. Harding, Crawford-street, St. Marylebone, corn dealer—Dec. 21, H. H. Davis, Battersea, builder—Dec. 21, T. Bradley, Bellingham-road, Piccadilly, lard refiner—Dec. 27, K. Batterby, Liverpool, ironfounder—Dec. 29, J. Robinson, Ripon, Yorkshire, surgeon.

SCOTCH SEQUESTERATIONS.—W. Callander, Woodburn, near Falkirk, farmer, Dec. 5 and 26—T. Duncan, sen., Edinburgh, Dec. 2 and 23—A. Gair, Tain, Ross-shire, bootmaker, Dec. 4 and 26—T. Mowbray, Edinburgh, commission agent, Dec. 2 and 23—A. Taylor, Alva, Stirlingshire, manufacturer, Dec. 4 and 25—J. Mackintosh, Kiltrenn, Ross-shire, innkeeper, Dec. 6 and 27.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 9th inst., in London, the wife of Thomas O'Brien, Esq., of twin daughters.
On the 10th inst., at the Rectory, Clapham, the wife of the Reverend W. H. W. A. Bowyer, of a son.
On the 10th inst., at Newport, Isle of Wight, the wife of C. J. Newby, Esq., of a daughter.
On the 10th inst., at Brighton, the wife of Lieutenant Henry James, R.N., of a daughter.
On the 10th inst., at Linden-house, Wellington, the Honourable Mrs. Walrod, of a daughter.
On the 17th inst., at the Grove, Harrow, the wife of the Reverend J. N. Simpson, of a daughter.
On the 17th inst., in Park-street, Westminster, the wife of S. Christy, Esq., M.P., of a son and heir.
On the 17th inst., in Welbeck-street, Cavendish-square, the wife of B. W. W. W., of a daughter.
On the 19th inst., in Belgrave-street, Belgrave-square, Mrs. Jacob Montefiore, of a son.
On the 24th inst., at Portsmouth, the wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Messier, Twenty-eighth Regiment, of a daughter.
On the 25th inst., at Notting-hill, the wife of S. Cracknell, Esq., barrister-at-law, of a son.
On the 25th inst., at Hadfield, Bucks, the wife of the Reverend H. Sprigg, of a daughter.
At the Grove, Norwich, the wife of H. Edmund Gurney, Esq., of Upton-lane, Essex, of a son.
On the 25th inst., at Edinburgh, the Honourable Mrs. W. Maule, of a daughter.
On the 25th inst., at the Vicar's-court, Lincoln, the wife of the Reverend S. Gibney, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 3rd inst., at Florence, the Marquis Attilio Incontri, to Mary, daughter of the late William Reader, Esq., of Baughurst-house, Hampshire.
On the 12th inst., at East Bergholt Church, the Reverend W. J. Denman, to Emily, fifth daughter of the late Alderman Manning, Esq., of Dedham, Essex.
On the 13th inst., at Stonehouse, M. W. Wilson, Esq., late of the Eleventh (or Prince Albert's Own) Hussars, only son of M. Wilson, jun., Esq., M.P., of Ashton-hall, Yorkshire, to Gratiana Mary, only daughter of Vice-Admiral R. Thomas.
On the 14th inst., at Cheltenham, Dr. J. Collis Browne, of the Ninety-eighth Regiment, to Matilda, youngest daughter of the late Lieutenant Colonel Kerstan, formerly of the Tenth Foot.
On the 15th inst., at St. Peter's, Isle of Thanet, the Reverend T. White, vicar of Norton Cuckney, Notts, son of the late Sir T. W. White, of Walling Wells, in the same county, to Charlotte Bates, only child of Robt. Crofts, Esq., of Dumpton-park, Isle of Thanet.
On the 19th inst., at Richmond, the Reverend S. Edwd. Bond, B.A., curate of Tickenhall, Derby, to Ruth, only daughter of the late Thomas and Mary Matthews.
On the 19th inst., at Chelsea, Chas. W. F. Tinsley, Esq., only child of C. S. Tinsley, Esq., of Ashwell, Herts, to Maria Lucinda, eldest daughter of F. W. Wade, Esq., of Lowndes-square, and niece of the Right Honourable Lord Vaux, of Harrowden.
On the 19th inst., at Bath, J. C. Forster, Esq., M.B., F.R.C.S., of Wellington-street, Southwark, to Adela Ann, only child of M. Hammond, Esq., of Kennington, Surrey.

DEATHS.

On the 4th inst., at Caplagli, Sardinia, John Fothergill, Esq., second son of Lieutenant-Colonel T. Fothergill, of Kingthorpe, Yorkshire.

On the 10th inst., at Dublin, aged 50, Sir R. Nagle, Bart., of Jamestown, Westmeath.

On the 10th inst., Sir L. St. George Skeffington, Bart., late of Leicesterhire, aged 82.

On the 14th inst., at Bury St. Edmund's, aged 33, Eleanor Leathes, wife of the late Sir J. C. W. Donaldson, D.D., and daughter of the late Sir J. C. W. Donaldson, D.D.

On the 18th inst., at Blackheath, Mr. Charles Whitlaw, aged 89, formerly of Finsbury-place. A native of Scotland, and originally a landscape-gardener, he went early to America, and learned from the Indians their method of curing diseases by vegetable medicines and the vapour-bath, which he successfully introduced into this country. He was of most energetic temperament, which was directed to public improvement in that very important particular—purity of food. His works point out some appalling facts, which the potato disease has since abundantly verified, and which, according to his statements, will inflict still further misfortunes.

On the 15th inst., in Belgrave-square, Elizabeth, lady of the Right Honourable Sir C. E. Grey, governor of Jamaica.

On the 15th inst., at Portland, near Weymouth, Mary Harwood, only surviving daughter of the late Jas. Esq., of Hampton-court Palace, and sister of the late Commodore Sir J. L. Yeo.

On the 16th inst., at Haigh-hall, Lancashire, the Countess of Crawford and Balcarres, aged 67.

On the 17th inst., at Enfield, T. May, LL.D., aged 73.

On the 17th inst., in Camden-town, Major St. George Lister, late of the Sixth Dragoon Guards.

On the 18th inst., in Great Northborough-street, Wm. Henry Rawlinson, Esq., late of the Audit-office.

On the 19th inst., at Cheltenham, Lieutenant-Colonel T. Cox Thirby, aged 68.

On the 19th inst., at Greenwich, Ann Lacey, widow of the late T. Lacey, Esq., at the advanced age of 100 years and 10 months.

On the 25th inst., Madame Bardonneau de Narey, daughter of W. H. Ashurst, Esq., of Muswell-hill, of 36, Rue de Courcelles, Paris.

On the 25th inst., F. Lumley Wilson, Esq., brother of the late General Sir R. Wilson.

On the 26th inst., in Baker-street, Portman-square, aged 81, Lieutenant-General Sebright Mawby.

On the 26th inst., aged 89, in Dean-street, Park-lane, General Sir F. T. Hammond, G.C.H., and lieutenant-governor of Edinburgh Castle.

SOMETHING RATIONAL!

A COMFORTABLE SHAVE FOR 3d. PER MONTH.

TO ALL WHOSE TIME IS PRECIOUS.—PEAR'S TRANSPARENT SHAVING-STICK produces, with hot or cold water, an instantaneous, unctuous, and consistent lather, which softens the beard, and thereby renders the process of shaving more rapid, easy, and cleanly than the old mode. PEAR'S Shaving-Stick is formed from his Transparent Soap, which has a most agreeable fragrant odour, and its firm consistence makes it more durable than any other Soap. Price of Shaving-Sticks, in cases, 1s. and 1s. 6d. each.

Upon Sixteen postage Stamps being sent to A. and F. PEAR, 91, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London, one Stick will be forwarded by Post.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS.

The acknowledged efficacy of BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS, by the continued series of Testimonials which have been sent to, and published by, the proprietor for nearly twenty years, has rendered this medicine the most popular of the present age; and in corroboration of which, the following extract of a letter, written by John Molard, Wharfedale, Esq., Collector of Customs, Jamaica, having been handed by his brother, at Swindon, to Mr. Proust for publication will fully confirm:

"I know you have never had occasion to take Blair's Pills, but let me emphatically tell you, in mercy to any friend who may suffer from gout, rheumatic gout, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, or any branch of that widely-allied family, to recommend their use, and in corroboration of which, the following efficacy: not only am I personally aware of their powers, but I see my friends and acquaintances receiving unflinching benefit from their use. I would not be without them on any account; if taken in the early stage of disease, they dissipate it altogether; if in a later, they alleviate pain, and effect a much speedier cure than by any other means within my knowledge."

Sold by Thomas Proust, 229, Strand, London; and, by his appointment, by all respectable Medicine Vendors throughout the United Kingdom. Price 2s. 3d. per box.

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Each Capsule containing the Specific is made of the purest Gelatine, which, encased in tinfoil, may be conveniently carried in the pocket, and, being both elastic and pleasant to take, affords the greatest facility for repeating the doses without intermission—a desideratum essential to the proper development of the curative effects of any medicine, but more especially desirable in those used in the treatment of the diseases for which these Capsules are particularly recommended, and which so anxiously concern both the medical attendant and patient; and they are unobjectionable to the most susceptible stomach.

Prepared only by George Franks, Surgeon, at his Laboratory, Blackfriars-road, where they may be had, and of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. each, or sent free by post at 3s. and 5s. each. Of whom, also, may be had, in bottles, at 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each.

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC SOLUTION.

TESTIMONIALS.
From Joseph Henry Green, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; and Professor of Surgery in King's College, London. "I have made a trial of Mr. Franks's Solution of Capsulae at St. Thomas's Hospital, in a variety of cases, and the results warrant my stating that it is an efficacious remedy, and one which does not produce the usual unpleasant effects of Capsulae."
(Signed) "JOSEPH HENRY GREEN."
"Lincoln's-inn Fields, April 15, 1835."

From Bransby Cooper, Esq., F.R.S., one of the Council of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to Guy's Hospital; and Lecturer on Anatomy, &c.

"Mr. Bransby Cooper presents his compliments to Mr. George Franks, and has great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of his Solution of Capsulae. Mr. Cooper has prescribed the Solution in ten or twelve cases with perfect success."
"New-street, April 13, 1835."

* These Medicines are protected against counterfeits by the Government Stamp on which is engraven "GEORGE FRANKS, Blackfriars-road"—being attached to each.

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Cocoa is a nut, which, besides farinaceous substance, contains a bland oil. The oil in this nut has one advantage, which is that it is less liable than any other oil to rancidity. Possessing these two nutritive substances, cocoa is become a most valuable article of diet, more particularly if, by mechanical or other means, the farinaceous substance can be so perfectly incorporated with the oil that the one will prevent the other from separating. Such a union is presented in the cocoa prepared by James Epps, Homoeopathic Chemist, 112, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, London; and thus, while the delightful flavour, in part dependent on the oil, is retained, the whole preparation will agree with the most delicate stomach.

James Epps's name and address is on each packet. The address of any local Agent forwarded immediately on application.

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MOTTE'S nutritive, health-restoring, AROMATIC CHOCOLATE, prepared from the nuts of the Sassafras tree. This Chocolate contains the peculiar virtues of the SASSAPARILLA root, which has been long held in great estimation for its purifying and alterative properties. It is very grateful to the stomach (which is very grateful to the stomach) most inviolable require for breakfast and evening repast to PROMOTE DIGESTION, and to a deficiency of this property in the customary breakfast and supper may, in a great measure, be attributed the frequency of cases of INDIGESTION generally termed BILIOUS. It has been found highly beneficial in correcting the state of the digestive organs, &c., from whence arise many diseases, such as eruptions of the skin, gout, rheumatism, and scrofula. In cases of DEBILITY OF THE STOMACH, and a sluggish state of the liver and intestines, occasioning flatulencies, costiveness, &c., and in spasmodic asthma, it is much recommended.

Sold in pound packets, price 4s., by the Patentee, 12, SOUTHAMPTON-STREET, STRAND, LONDON; by appointed Agents, Chemists, and others. N.B. For a list of Agents, see Bradshaw's Sixpenny Guide.

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During a period of more than forty years this valuable medicine has triumphantly borne the severest test of public opinion, and upon that sound basis alone, it has gradually but surely won its way to pre-eminence, until it is now universally acknowledged to be the most effectual, safe, and speedy remedy ever offered to the world for that large class of disease which affects the Pulmonary Organs.

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OFFENSIVE BREATH.—The large sale is a sufficient guarantee of their efficacy;—a certain cure even in the most stubborn cases. Sold only by Mr. Boldero, in boxes, 3s. 6d. and 1s. 6d. each, at No. 8, Lower James-street, Golden-square, and forwarded into the Country, on receipt of a Post-office order, or Postage Stamps for the amount and the carriage.

HEALTH, HAPPINESS, and EFFICIENCY

in the various duties of life are intimately connected. Thousands drag on a miserable existence, worried with Indigestion, half imbued from Nervous Debility, worried with Indigestion, or eaten up with Rheumatism; and tens of thousands, through some minor derangement of health, are incapable of either fully enjoying the comforts of life or satisfactorily performing the duties of their station. To all such, whatever may be the nature, cause, or extent of their illness or inefficiency, a speedy and effectual remedy is now offered in the recent discoveries of DR. NAPIER. His medicines directed to the root of the evil (the debility or derangement of the nervous or vital power), remove disease, renovate the whole frame, both in body and mind, and permanently invigorate those powers on which Health, Happiness, Energy, and Longevity depend. For the better accommodation of the Public, Dr. Napier's remedies are now sold in the form of Patent Medicines, and his Neurotic Pills may be had in boxes, 1s. 1d., 3s. 6d., and 11s. per box. Sold by Neville and Boydell, 23, Maddox-street, Regent-street; Barclay, Farringdon-street; Hannah and Co., Oxford-street; Front, Strand; and by most respectable vendors of Patent Medicines in Town or Country. The Medicines are also made up in the form of a Cordial, at 4s. 6d. and 11s. per bottle. A box of pills and a paper containing cases and instructions forwarded post free for Fifteen Penny Stamps, addressed to DR. NAPIER, 23, MADDOX-STREET, REGENT-STREET, LONDON.

HEALTH WHERE 'TIS SOUGHT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Cure of a Case of Weakness and Debility, of Four Years' standing. Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Smith, of No. 3, Little Thomas-street, Gibson-street, Lambeth, dated Dec. 12, 1849.

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"Sir,—I beg to inform you that for nearly five years I hardly knew what it was to have a day's health, suffering from extreme weakness and debility, with constant nervous headaches, giddiness, and sickness of the stomach, together with a great depression of spirits. I used to feel some better, when, after a long all that was in their power, informed me that they considered that I had some apical complaint beyond the reach of cure, together with a very disordered state of the stomach and liver, making my case so complicated that nothing could be done for me. One day, being unusually ill and in a dejected state, I saw your Pills advertised, and resolved to give them a trial, more perhaps from curiosity than from any other motive, and so I went on persevering in their use for six months, when I am happy to say they effected a perfect cure.

"(Signed) WILLIAM SMITH,
"(frequently called EDWARD.)"

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 214, Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized World, at the following prices:—1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 21s., and 33s. each Box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

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draw a comparison between the different classes of Tea, viz., the Commonest, which is always subject to extreme fluctuations; the Medium, which maintains a more equable value, and forms the great bulk of Tea used in this country; and the Finest Sorts, which, owing to their limited use, are (like the commoner) speedily affected in price by a large or insufficient supply. In addressing ourselves to this point, we would remind the public that all Tea, bad or good, the best or the most worthless, pays an uniform duty, of 2s. 2d. per lb., and is necessarily subject to equal charges for freight, portage, wharfage, dock dues, &c. &c.; consequently the commonest is much heavier taxed, in proportion to its real or marketable value, than either the medium or the finest class Teas: thus, whilst at present—

The price of Common Congou, in Canton, It follows that Common Congou pays, in charges & duty, 400 per cent.
The freight, dock dues, &c. 7d. to 8d. per lb.
The duty 2s. 2d. —
The price of Middling Congou, in Canton, It follows that the Medium Class of Tea pays, in charges and duty 200 per cent.
The freight, dock dues, &c. 4d. —
The duty 2s. 2d. —
The price of Finest Class Tea, in Canton, It follows that the Finest Class of Tea pays, in charges and duty, only 100 p. c.
The freight, dock dues, &c. 4d. —
The duty 2s. 2d. —
So that the Commonest Tea, which costs 7d. per lb. in China, is sold in England at 3s. 4d. and 3s. 6d. per pound.
The Middling quality, which costs 15d. per pound in China (or more than double) is sold in England at 3s. 8d. and 4s. per pound.
Whilst the Finest, which costs four times the price of the Commonest, realises in England only 4s. 4d. to 5s. per pound.

It must be thus apparent that, with a fixed charge of 3s. 6d. per lb. upon all Tea, mere price alone is no criterion of either good value or cheapness; and we especially direct the attention of those who are solicitous to economize their expenditure to this fact, and in their determination to purchase at the lowest prices they voluntarily tax themselves double or quadruple what they have any necessity for doing.

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BROWS, &c., may be with certainty obtained by using a very small portion of ROSALIE COUPELLE'S PARISIAN POMADE, every morning, instead of any oil or other preparation. A fortnight's use will, in most instances, show its surprising properties in producing and curling Whiskers, Hair, &c., at any age, from whatever cause deficient; as also checking grayness, &c.

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then philosopher. To acquire this knowledge, and to profit by it, is manifestly the duty of every Christian. Professor Blinkinsop, who has devoted a life to tracing the workings of the mind in the lineaments of the handwriting, continues to receive from all classes, philosophers, peers, literary persons, and divines of every denomination, the most flattering testimonials of success in this novel art.

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